

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 15, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

WORK!

For a Week Mapped out for Congress.

Pen Pictures of Holman, Kelly, Morrison, Randall and Reed on their Favorite Themes.

The Senate Will Handle the Educational Bill and the House General Porter.

TWO MEASURES

To Occupy the Attention of Congress This Week.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The business of the senate is in almost the same condition it was one week ago, the only material difference being that the Educational bill, which was then to be taken up is now the unfinished business. It is generally believed that its consideration will consume nearly all the week, and that it will be succeeded either by the Bankruptcy bill or the bill for the admission of Washington territory as a state.

The coming week in the house, will, for the most part be devoted to the discussion of the Fitz John Porter bill, and a vote will be taken on Thursday evening. As a result of the special order on this subject, the call of committees for motions to suspend the rules, that would otherwise follow the call of states for bills and resolutions to-day, will be omitted. Some debate may arise before proceeding with the Fitz John Porter bill, if Mr. Hand succeeds in securing consideration for his resolution of investigation of the Pan Electric Telephone matter.

A bill was introduced in the house authorizing a searching investigation into the Pan Electric business.

A detailed statement of each public building must be made where an extension is sought from the house committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The most influential members of congress are, as a rule, the most unassuming. It is your new congressman who swells about as though he owns Washington, and who looks, if he does not say: "I am Sir Oracle, and when I open my mouth let no dog bark." Tom Reed, for instance, walks about the house during a recess with an old Derby hat on the back of his head, a cigar in his mouth and his two hands in his pantaloons pockets. He talks to every one and laughter follows in his tracks. He is, you know, a giant edition of Dickens' fat boy. Six feet tall and about 200 pounds in weight, his big, round, boyish head is pasted down upon a pair of round, fat, stooping shoulders with hardly the apology of a neck. His face is large and full, with small dark eyes peeping forth through narrow slits of lids, at an almost Chinese angle, and a broad full forehead fading away into the fast approaching baldness of a sandy haired head. His little mustache is of a bright red, but it is short and thin, and though Reed caresses it frequently it is as hard to curl as the hair of a boy in his teens.

Tom Reed is a boy at heart as well as a boy in appearance. He cares nothing about his clothes, and his business suit of rough cloth is seldom carefully brushed, and his black string necktie is often half untied. He is fond of fun and he is one of the best story tellers in congress. It is a perfect comedy to see Tom Reed laugh. He catches the points of a joke long before his fellows. As he sees what is coming his face begins to shake as the story goes on, and his little black eyes twinkle. Then his big mouth opens and his frame quivers. His head goes bobbing down upon his chest and his fat shoulders fly up and down under his ears and his whole anatomy from crown to toe shakes in the very ecstasy of mirth.

His laughter is contagious and those who can not appreciate a joke must laugh in sympathy. In private conversation Mr. Reed is as full of witty sayings as an egg is of meat, and his sarcasm on the floor of the house has made him the black bear of the opposition. He is an intellectual and political giant and he has as sharp a tongue, as quick a brain and as keen a wit as any man in public life to-day.

As a speaker in congress he uses no manuscript, never writes his speeches, and never revises them for publication. In a long speech his face grows as red as a boiled lobster. His fat cheeks puff out, and he shakes his head to emphasize every sentence. He generally puts one foot upon a chair and leans over as he glares at Sam Randall, and throws out his elegant common sense in the nasal twang of a Maine Yankee. He is a man of wide reading, and his brain is stored with the results of years of hard study. He is a college-bred man, and at 46 still keeps up his study of literature, philosophy and the classics.

William R. Morrison, the leader of the

opposition, is as modest as Reed, and he apparently cares as little for appearances. He dresses in a blue flannel suit, with a long cutaway coat, and often goes about Washington with a slouch hat pulled down over his eyes. He talks to every one, and when he is in a good humor will joke with a street car driver as freely as he would with Holman, who sits near him in the house. Morrison is a much finer looking man than Reed. He is six feet tall, and so straight that a line dropped from the back of his black haired head would hit without a curve the heels of his polished boots. He is of a slender build, and his full beard is now of an iron gray. He is now 62 years old, but has all the vitality of 25. Nervous to an extreme, he is never quiet. In the house he continually moves about, and while in his seat he keeps his hands going, now upon his knees, now fingering the papers upon his desk, and very often rubbing through his hair at the back and front, and always he wrong way. He is not an easy speaker upon the floor, but his forte is in the committee and in the manipulation of men. He understands



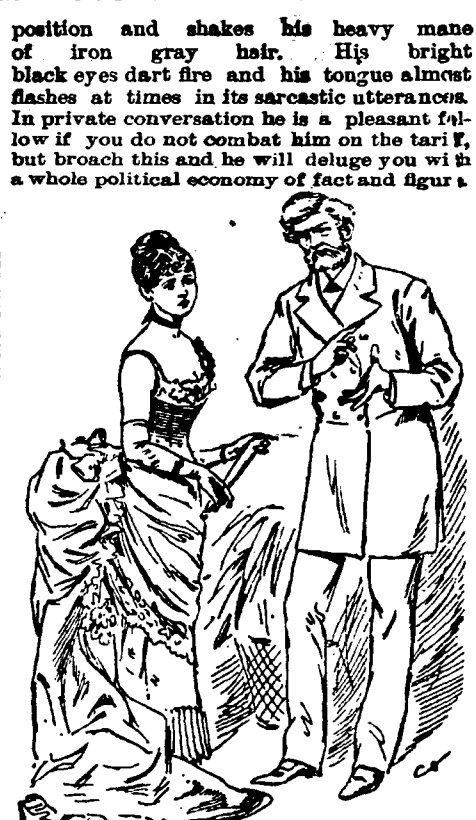
human nature thoroughly, and is endowed with a great measure of common sense. He is a great deal like Abraham Lincoln, in that he always illustrates a point by the telling of a story, and there is no better story teller in congress than he. He comes from a district in Illinois which lies along the Mississippi river, and his home at Waterloo is across the river from St. Louis. Morrison's district is an agricultural one, and the story is that though Morrison sometimes wears a plug hat here he never carries it home with him. He goes first to St. Louis and deposits his silk hat there, while with his old slouch he goes back to his farmer constituents. Be this as it may, Mr. Morrison has the strongest hold upon his district, and Illinois men tell me he will be returned to congress as long as he lives in it.

Just in front of Morrison and very close to the speaker sits one of the most powerful and at the same time the most curious specimens in the whole congressional circus. It is W. S. Holman, the great objector. Holman weighs as much as a Morrison, and he would be, if he stood as straight, of about the same height. He lacks, however, Morrison's well filled form and shapely limbs, and he is a combination of angles rather than curves. He looks more like a farmer than a statesman, and it is a curious thing that in his district the only argument of weight against him in the minds of his constituents is that he inherited the little money he has rather than made it himself. He is worth about \$60,000, and he inherited one of the finest farms in southern Indiana. His people keep him in congress because they consider him a great man, and he certainly has a great influence upon the house. He is the great block upon injudicious appropriations, and he understands the science of holding back legislation better than any man in congress.

As I write this he rises to object to a certain bill. Look at him as he stands there with his steel spectacles in his nose and a dandy, swinging them quietly to and fro as he bends over his desk and addresses the house in a voice which sounds like the grating of a dull saw upon a hard wood board. Note him as he goes on piling up proposition after proposition and fact after fact, showing a wonderful knowledge of all the details of the government. Now he becomes a little excited, and he changes his attitude. He raises his spectacles in his left hand and swings them around like a whirligig, while with his right he thrusts out his forefinger at the Republican side of the house. His face grows red with earnestness, the cords of his thin neck become almost rigid, and his rough beard fairly bristles with the objections he is showering forth, based upon fact and figure. He is fragmentary in his talk, but he gains his point in nine cases out of ten. He is not a teaser, and he does not object until he has a sure chance of success. He has a wonderful capacity for details, and he knows to the cent what the government pays for everything and what wages each of its employees gets.

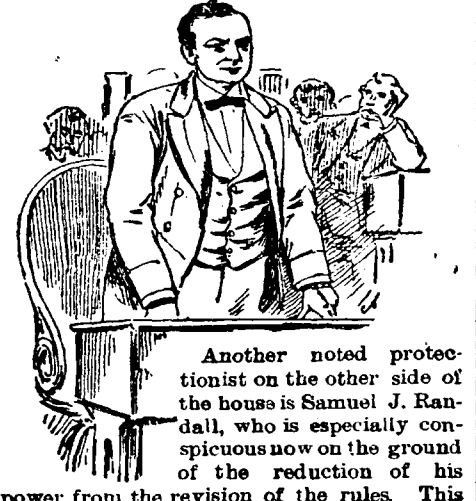
Another curious speaker is Pig Iron Kelley, the great protectionist. There he sits in the very center of the Republican side of the house. The oldest member here, he has as much vitality as any man in the house, and though he is now over 70 he works as hard as though he were in his first congressional session. He keeps his eye closely upon all political legislation, and he told me lately that his work during the present session would largely consist of watching the opposition, and by the aid of his long experience preventing such legislation as he thought improper. Pig Iron Kelley is one of the tallest men in congress. He is fully six feet high, and every inch of his long, thin anatomy is bone, brain and muscle. In his seat in congress he is generally leaning back in his chair, with his hands folded upon his knees. When he speaks he stands as straight as a Lake Superior oak, and hurls his thoughts at the house in a voice so deep that it fills the whole chamber, but so articulate that his every syllable is understood. As he does so he throws his index finger at the op-

position and shakes his heavy mane of iron gray hair. His bright black eyes dart fire and his tongue almost flashes at times in its sarcastic utterances. In private conversation he is a pleasant fellow, if you do not combat him on the tariff, but broach this and he will deluge you with a whole political economy of fact and figure.



A story is told of his adventure with a young lady at a reception last winter. The girl was a noted society belle who pretended to more than her share of interest in the bill introduced by Mr. Kelley she asked him some question as to free trade, and the story is that he talked to her two full hours explaining it. He backed her up in a corner of the room, and she was too polite to show her yearning for the dance going on in another parlor by anything save a decidedly bored look now and then.

Judge Kelley is well read and widely traveled. He likes society and is fond of the theatre. He was a jeweler's apprentice originally, was educated in a printing office, and has had a long political career. He lives quietly here, dressed in a black broadcloth, and is Democratic in all his ways. He never writes out a speech, and takes no notes with him to the house save the documents to which he intends to refer by way of illustration. He lives in Philadelphia, and has one of the pleasantest homes there. He reads but little at night, uses a stenographer in his correspondence, and goes to bed early. He has lately dropped the use of tobacco entirely after having been addicted to it for fifty-five years, and he tells me he has never felt better than he does to-day.



Another noted protectionist on the other side of the house is Samuel J. Randall, who is especially conspicuous now on the ground of the reduction of his power from the revision of the rules. This revision, however, will be a benefit to Randall, and it is a question whether under it he will not be more of a leader than ever. The appropriations committee under the old régime was too big a machine for any one man, and Randall worked night and day to keep up to the case of the last session his gout was much worse, and I understand, for a time his situation was critical. Now he will have more time to devote to the house, and will probably be more of a figure than ever. He is the leader of his party in debate, and when he rises to speak every eye is turned to him. He is a very large man with a big head, which might have been chiseled out by a Grecian sculptor. His smooth, dark face is a powerful one, and determination is expressed in its every feature. His jaw is like iron, and his will power, allied to hard work, has made him the great man that he is. He always dresses in black broadcloth, wears a tall silk hat, which is often worn as to its nap, and his turned-over collar is tied at the front with a black string tie. He is not a good speaker, and he halts and stammers, though apparently he is full of confidence. When he talks he glares about the house in a determined way, and he enforces his points with the military gesture of craning his neck to the front and reaching out with it, while he rests his thumbs and fingers on his desk. Randall seldom stays in the house when there is no need of his presence there, and he is more often in his committee room than in his seat.

He lives very quietly here at the capital in a little brick house, with white marble trimmings, which looks as though it had been built in Philadelphia years ago, and moved here on wheels. He drives about the city in a Noah's ark of a carriage, and is strictly democratic in all his ways. He has a farm near Philadelphia where he does a little fancy agriculture during the summer, and he holds his residence in his district in Philadelphia by keeping rooms at a hotel there. He has a pleasant family, and his daughter, an accomplished girl of perhaps 18, helps him a great deal in his work.

His chief pride, however, is in his son, a boy of 10, who comes on the floor of the house in spectacles, and who looks and acts much like his father. Little Sam Randall tries to play the politician already, and last year he got a boy an appointment as a page by urging his claims before Dockkeeper Winterboth. When he was given the commission he came back to the boy, and in tones of his father, said: "There, my man, you are all right. I've fixed you."

FRANK GEORGE.

PEACE

Between Germany and the Vatican.

Prince Bismarck Has Framed a Bill Wiping Out Objectionable Laws.

Other Riots Occur in Great Britain and the Police Called to Protect Shops.

PRINCE BISMARCK

Bows to the Vatican at Last.

By Cable to THE SENTINEL. BERLIN, Feb. 15.—There is great excitement here over the apparently well authenticated report that Prince Bismarck is preparing to yield entirely to the Vatican in the religious dispute that has been waged by Prussia against Papacy for the past fifteen years. The bill has been deposited by the government with the upper house of the legislature revoking, with a few trivial exceptions, all the features of the May laws which have been so odious to the Catholics of Germany.

Riot in Great Britain.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—A dispatch from Yarmouth says the unemployed working men are making demonstrations of a riotous character there.

BIRMINGHAM, Feb. 15.—The meeting of unemployed workmen held here to-day was attended by eight thousand persons. The assemblage depreciated into a mob, which attempted to pillage shops. The police, however, succeeded in repressing the rioting.

Governor Seymour's Funeral.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 15.—The funeral of ex-Governor Seymour will take place from Trinity church, Utica, at 2 p. m. to-morrow. President Cleveland, Hon. S. J. Tilden and many other eminent men have sent letters of condolence to the widow.

A Distinguished Man Dies.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—A cablegram from Paris, announcing the death in that city of Dr. W. E. Johnston, a well known American physician, and the Paris correspondent of the New York Times. He was a native of Ohio and would have been 63 years old Tuesday next.

A Crooked Clerk.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Peter Falvey, a postoffice clerk, was arrested on a charge of stealing and destroying letters. He confessed.

The Postmasters Meet.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—The third and fourth class postmasters of the United States met this morning to consider various matters to be brought to the attention of congress for the betterment of their condition. About four hundred delegates responded to their names.

Bishop Baltes Dead.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. ALTON, ILL., Feb. 15.—P. J. Baltes, bishop of the Catholic diocese, of Alton, died this morning.

ABOUT HOME

And the Gossip of the Neighborhood.

Thomas Fullerton, who shot and killed John Gaschatte at Columbia City over a week ago, is now being tried at that place in the Whitley circuit court, Judge Olds presiding.

Minister Bayless W. Hanna, now at Buenos Ayres, is said to be causing a great deal of uneasiness, by having hired a house in common with an American dentist. The parlor is also the tooth-fixer's office.

Gov. Gray has finally decided not to commute to imprisonment for life the sentence of Weibren Wartner, who is to be hanged at Rensselaer on the 26th inst., for the murder of a neighbor, to which he confessed.

Theodore Garrett, night master at the union depot at Richmond, whose wife by improper conduct last summer, brought into notoriety the family, resigned and skipped the town. His whereabouts are unknown.

Editors Stoll and McDonald, of the South Bend Times, have filed their answer to the complaint of O. F. Moher, against the Times for libel. The case will be tried at LaPorte soon, and the editors express confidence in their ability to prove the charge.

The evidence in the congressional con-

test case of Maj. M. H. Kidd, democrat, against Maj. George W. Steele, for the seat of the latter in congress, has been printed. The evidence is quite voluminous, filling nearly four hundred closely printed pages. The case, it is thought, will be determined before March 1.

TEACHING DEAF MUTES TO SPEAK.

Deaf mutes may be taught to speak and to understand articulate speech by merely watching the motion of the vocal organs. This method is by no means novel, as it has long been practiced in some of the schools of Europe, and the earliest attempts to teach the deaf and dumb to speak appear to have been as successful as those in modern times. It is recorded in history that a deaf man was taught to pronounce words and sentences by an English Bishop in the year 685, and from that time isolated cases of the same sort are mentioned till the latter part of the eighteenth century, when a school for the teaching of articulate speech to mutes was started in Germany. The method of this teaching is very simple. It consists merely in training the pupil, by imitating the position and action of the vocal organs of the teacher, to utter articulate sounds. This, it is found, is not a very difficult task for the pupil, but it is extremely tedious, requiring long and unintermitting practice, and the greatest patience on the part of the teacher. In Germany this art of lip-teaching has been much more successful than it has ever been in England or America, perhaps because the German language is more adapted than the English to acquired speech on this plan. It seems to be generally admitted, however, by all schools that have tried this method of instruction, that though it is often highly successful in special cases by the help of much individual teaching, it cannot be used to any effect in large institutions where class instruction is absolutely necessary. Another system, however, has been introduced of late years into English and American schools. It is called visible speech, and was invented by A. Melville Bell, a professor of vocal physiology in England, about 1848. It consists of a species of phonetic writing, based not upon sounds but upon the action of the vocal organs in producing them. The characters of this universal alphabet reveal to the eye the position of these organs in the formation of any sound which the human mouth can utter. In 1869 this alphabet was first applied in England to the instruction of deaf mutes; and in 1872 it was introduced by Professor Abraham Bell, the son of the inventor, into the Clarke Institution at Northampton, Massachusetts, where it is now the only system of articulation teaching used. Professor Bell soon after opened a school for instructing teachers in this system in Boston, which, we think, is still carried on.—Inter Ocean.

KENTUCKY RACE-HORSES.

Forty years ago the most distinguished citizens of the State were engaged in writing essays and prize papers on scientific agriculture. A regular trotting track was not to be found in the whole country. Nothing was thought of the breeding and training of horses with reference to development of greater speed. Pacing horses were fashionable; and two great rivals in this seductive gait having been brought together for a trial of speed, in lieu of a track, paced a mighty race over a river-bottom flat! We have changed all that. The gentlemen no longer write their essays. The trotting horse will soon, undoubtedly, be admitted to manhood suffrage here, much as beef once won the spurs of knighthood. He has already, even without the right of voting, been styled the first citizen. The great agricultural fairs of the State have modified their exhibits with reference to him alone, and fifteen or twenty thousand people give afternoon after afternoon to the contemplation of his beauty and his speed. His one rival is the thoroughbred, who goes on running faster and faster. By and by time will be no more. One of the brief code of nine laws for the government of the young Kentucky commonwealth that were passed in the first legislative assembly ever held west of the Alleghenies dealt with the preservation of the breed of horses. Nothing was said of education. The Kentuckian loves the memory of Thomas Jefferson, not forgetting that he once ran race-horses. These great interests, not overlooking the cattle interest, the manufacture of whisky, and the raising of tobacco, will no doubt constitute the future determining factors in the history of this country.—James Lane Allen, in Harper's Magazine.

THE COMINATION, PROPORTION, AND PROCESS IN PREPARING HODD'S SANSAPARILLA, ARE PECULIAR TO THIS MEDICINE, AND UNKNOWN TO OTHERS.

FLOODS!

Break Up a Government Fleet.

Orange and Essex Counties, in New Jersey, Are Completely Under High Water.

Portions of Massachusetts Are Inundated With the Greatest Damage Possible.

THE RIVERS

Are on Their Annual Rampage.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. ST. LOUIS, Feb. 15.—The government fleet anchored behind Cairo Island has been injured perhaps to a serious extent. The fleet consists of three steamers, forty barges and about twenty pile drivers, valued at \$200,000. The harbor where the fleet was anchored was supposed to be the safest in this part of the river, but the great force of the floating ice caused all the boats to break from their moorings and float down the river. Seven barges have been recovered in good condition. Two of the steamers were under full pressure of steam when the fleet broke away.

Pont Jervis, N. Y., Feb. 15.—Miles of land in Orange county, and extending into Sussex county, are inundated by the overflow of the Wallkill. The roads are impassable. Thousands of ties, for use in the construction of the Old South railway, were washed away. Several mill dams have been destroyed by the flood.

Boston, Feb. 15.—At one o'clock this morning, in the flooded district at the highlands, the water had receded 12 inches since six o'clock yesterday. The damage to property here is roughly estimated at \$1,000,000. At Taunton the total damage to bridges, factories, and residences approximates \$1,500,000.

Laborers Hurt.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—One of the walls of the cotton storehouse at Tomkinsville, L. I., burned two weeks ago, fell this morning, seriously injuring five men. A laborer named Bonner will die.

Hon. Henry Watterson Better.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. LOUISVILLE, Feb. 15.—Mr. Watterson was resting easy this morning and his physicians are more hopeful. At the consultation at 11 o'clock it was decided his symptoms were more favorable. The present treatment is for acute meningitis.

Snow at Louisville.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. LOUISVILLE, Feb. 15.—Four inches of snow has fallen, with a prospect of more.

THE MARKETS.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL. NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Wheat, 1 1/2c higher. No. 2 red, January, 91 1/2c@93 1/2c. Corn, 1 1/2c lower. Mixed Western, 46 1/2c@47c. Money easy at 1 1/2c@2 per cent.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Wheat, 79 1/2c@80c. Corn, 36 1/2c cash and Feb. Oats, 30 1/2c cash. Rye, 59. Barley, 60. Flaxseed, \$1 12 1/2. Whisky, \$1 16. Pork, easy, \$10 9 1/2 cash and February. Lard, \$8 10 cash and February.

"A Hot Time," a companion to "A Bunch of Keys" and "Rag Baby," with Miss Louise Sylvester in the title role, will appear at the Temple on Friday evening.

A son of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has taken to opium. He took at one time 3,012 pounds of prepared opium, a quantity which is considered by experts a pretty large dose. Young Beecher has felt no bad effects from this opium habit, and will, in fact, make \$25,000 by it. The opium he took was seized by him on Kaasan Bay, and was valued at \$45,000. The \$25,000 is Collector Beecher's share of the catch.

GUMPPER

Tells You What Five Cents will Buy.

- One qt. cranberries.
- One qt. navy beans.
- One qt. green peas.
- One lb. dried apples.
- One lb. new Turkish prunes.
- One lb. Carolina rice.
- Three boxes of Parlor matches, 200 in a box.
- One lamp globe.
- One large sifting box of bleaching.
- One cake "Pride of the Kitchen" scouring soap.
- One large cake toilet soap.
- One package Babbitt's 1776 Washing Powder.
- One cake Rising Sun stove polish.
- One box blacking.
- One lb. pop corn.
- One lb. starch.
- One qt. sour kraut. Its ripe.
- At the Keystone, 240 Calhoun street.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. **ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 Wall-st., N.Y.** may22-daily

THE LIGHT RUNNING



SEWING MACHINE

HAS NO EQUAL.

PERFECT SATISFACTION

New Home Sewing Machine Co.

—ORANGE, MASS.—

30 Union Square, N.Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo. Atlanta, Ga. Dallas, Tex. San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE BY

Florida Orange Groves.

Parties seeking homes and orange groves in healthy locations in Florida at from \$1,000 to \$30,000 will serve their own interests by sending to my address for a printed circular, describing orange groves and residences in all parts of that state. If you wish a town lot 12x140 in the beautiful town of Palmetto at \$15 and also a beautiful acreage. Some of the best bargains in the state.

MARTIN DUNN,
Carleton Place, N.Y.
Jacksonville, Fla.
Dec 23-daily

T. P. & H. McCULLOUGH,
PHYSICIANS.

Office 160 Harrison Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
MAR 9-11

RUPTURE

Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Ease at once; no operation, or delay in business; tested hundreds of cures. Main office, 831 Arch St., Phila. At Custer house, Fort Wayne, Ind. and 10th of each month. June 13-daily

CITY TREASURER'S SALE.

By virtue of a precept ordered by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, directed to the treasurer of said city, in obedience to said precept I have levied upon lot numbered 12 Lewis addition to the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, to make the sum of thirty-three dollars and fifty-four cents (\$33.54) with interest and cost thereon accrued and to accrue. I will sell said lot or part thereof, to pay said claim, at public auction at the city court rooms of said city on Wednesday, the 24th day of February, 1886, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m. of said day, to satisfy the claim of Jos. Dermeier, assignee of W. Betting. For conducting an 18-inch clay pipe sewer in the alley in the rear of or near said lot, to be sold as the property of Frederick F. Nide.

HENRY C. BERGHOFF,
City Treasurer.
Feb. 1, 1886-3-w

CITY TREASURER'S SALE.

By virtue of a precept ordered by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, directed to the treasurer of said city, in obedience to said precept I have levied upon lot numbered one hundred and fifty-two (152) Lewis addition to the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, to make the sum of twenty-one dollars and ninety-five cents (\$21.95) with interest and cost thereon accrued and to accrue. I will sell said lot or part thereof, to pay said claim, at public auction at the city court rooms of said city on Wednesday, the 24th day of February, 1886, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m. of said day, to satisfy the claim of William Horstman, by him assigned to Wm. Meellinger for constructing a 4-foot double brick sewer on Watson avenue, in front of or near said lot, to be sold as the property of Henry Brandmiller.

HENRY C. BERGHOFF,
City Treasurer.
Jan 31, 1886-3-w

CITY TREASURER'S SALE.

By virtue of a precept ordered by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, directed to the treasurer of said city, in obedience to said precept I have levied upon lot numbered one hundred and fifty-two (152) Lewis addition to the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, to make the sum of twenty-one dollars and ninety-five cents (\$21.95) with interest and cost thereon accrued and to accrue. I will sell said lot or part thereof, to pay said claim, at public auction at the city court rooms of said city on Wednesday, the 24th day of February, 1886, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m. of said day, to satisfy the claim of William Horstman, by him assigned to Wm. Meellinger for constructing a 4-foot double brick sewer on Watson avenue, in front of or near said lot, to be sold as the property of James W. Nide.

HENRY C. BERGHOFF,
City Treasurer.
Feb. 1, 1886-3-w

Many a Lady

is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.

THE FUTURE GREAT.

An Interesting Column Devoted to the Instruction of the Little Ones.

TRY TO AMUSE THE CHILDREN.

Patty and Matty—Too Little—Juvenile Humor, Etc., Etc.

Too Little.

The chair was hardly high enough, Her head came just above the table; Her little fist a pencil grasped And scribbled as fast as it was able.

"I'm writing stories," she explained, And down the busy head bent lower; "Ah, read one to me, dear," I begged; And then the dimpled hand moved slower.

"O, Auntie"—and the baby face Drew back; then, with the blue eyes lighting; "I'd love to, only I'm so small I don't know how to read my writing."

—Wide Awake.

Patty and Matty.

"Oh, mother! not for a whole week!" Patty's brown eyes were wide open with doubt and surprise.

"Why, child, you just said never, and a week's good deal short of that," answered busy little Mrs. Keniston, tucking another stick into the fire, with an odd little gleam, either from the fire-light or some inward amusement, dancing around the corners of her mouth. She was used to Patty's never, and a little tired of them.

Patty went to the window and drummed on the pane, and stared rather forlornly into the yard, where red-haired Job Twitchett was jumping up and down, jerking the handle of the old blue pump. He stuck out his tongue at her and winked one eye, but she was too abstracted to notice this customary beginning of hostilities. It was all very well to quarrel with Matty Monroe, and vow never to speak to her again (Matty was real mean to stay away from the spring, just because Kez King had said she might drop in that afternoon; she had no business to break her promise, and she had promised Patty, certain sure, that she would come and bring Rosinella and the tea set with her), but to be forbidden to speak to her for a week was quite another thing. Why, Sir Leon was to have married Rosinella before the week was out!

Sir Leon was a doll. He was a very splendid doll, with brown eyes and hair, a black velvet cap with a long white feather, a silken cloak, and slashed trousers reaching only to the knee, like a knight of olden times. He even had long gray stockings, and—crowning glory! a pair of top-boots made of chamois leather. Cousin Evelyn had dressed him for Patty's birthday, and Cousin Evelyn came from New York and could do anything.

Next morning Mrs. Keniston was rolling out pie-crust in the kitchen when Patty entered slowly, with a kind of dubious brightness in her face, and curled up in a big chair by the table, with her head in her hand. A pencil and some paper projected from her apron pocket.

"Well, Patty," said Mrs. Keniston, cheerily, "what kind of turnovers shall it be?"

"Mamma," responded Patty, soberly, "did you ever have any love letters?"

"No. Yes. Of course. What ever put it into your head to ask such questions, child? There, take that and go get your little pie board, and roll it out smoothly, and I'll let you bake some dolly pies. Don't worry your silly head about love letters yet a while, my dear."

"But did you?" persisted Patty.

"Because I want to write one—at least Sir Leon does—and we don't know how to begin. How did yours begin?"

"I think my first began, 'My dear Miss Holliwell,'" said Mrs. Keniston, laughing. "Ask papa. He'll know."

"Did it?" inquired Patty, rather doubtfully. "Why, when Mr. Cope wrote to you to borrow that book he began, 'My dear Mrs. Keniston,' and his couldn't be a love letter, you know, because you're married to papa, and he's engaged to Miss Dover. I don't think that sounds lovely enough."

However, she took out her pencil and began to write, spelling over each word noiselessly to herself as she put it down.

"Who is your letter to, Patty?" asked her mother at last, as she folded it up with a sigh of relief, and wrote an address on the back.

"Why," said Patty, rather falteringly, "it's from Sir Leon to Rosinella. That is the same as if I wrote to Matty, is it? Because, you know, Sir Leon's a man and I'm not, and Matty—well, Matty isn't Rosinella. Matty never was Queen of Beauty at a tournament the way Rosinella was when we had one in the orchard the day after Cousin Evelyn told us 'Ivanhoe.' And it isn't Matty's trousseau we're making; it's Rosinella's. And Rosinella has golden hair, and Matty has auburn. And—I may send it, mayn't I?"

"Yes, indeed you may," said Mrs. Keniston, laughing much more than was necessary, Patty thought. "May I see it?"

Patty handed it across the table, with a glance of mingled pride and apprehension, and this is what Mrs. Keniston read:

"My Dear Miss Rosinella, Ainslie of My Life—

I do miss you so very much indeed and oh how I wish we could see each other, before wednesday which is such a long way off but I suppose we can't because Patty Keniston's mother says she must speak to Matty Monroe then because they quarreled. I hope they will never quarrel again don't you?

"Patty Keniston says she won't. She has been very lonely without Matty and wonders if she has finished her wedding dress which she hopes she has because she wants us to be married wednesday anyhow in her dollhouse. She is going to have a real frosted wedding cake for us and hopes Matty will bring over some raspberry vinegar for wine to drink healths with the way they always used to do you know. Oh how I do want to see you and be married. Answer this soon and write me a long letter for I am dying to hear from you my own precious Rosinella."

"Ever your loving knite
"Sir LEON DER MONTMORENCY."

Mrs. Keniston laughed until she cried and had to wipe her tears with her apron; but all she said, when she gave back the letter, was, "Oh, Patty! Patty! of all the children—"

Of course the postman was late next morning; but when he came he was in remarkably good humor, and wore a smile that creased his whole countenance as Patty danced up to him, asking excitedly, "A letter for me? a letter for me?"

But he only chuckled, and shook his head for answer, and then said, slowly, "Wa'al, no, little gal; I'm sorry to disappoint yer, but their ain't," adding, with a twinkle, "Does anybody by the name of Montmorency live hereabouts?"

"Oh, it's my letter! it's my letter!" screamed Patty. "Do give it to me, Mr. Skinner."

"Couldn't possibly, little gal. Tain't yours, yer see. It's directed ter 'Sir Leon de Montmorency, Knight.' That ain't your name, ye know," said Mr. Skinner, producing a tiny envelope.

"Oh yes, it is! I mean it's my doll's!" shouted Patty, and seizing the precious letter she ran into the house with it, and left Mr. Skinner still chuckling to himself with a hearty enjoyment of the little girl's delight.

Here is the letter:

"My Dear Leon—Many thanks for your kind letter. I am quite ready to be married. Matty made my wedding dress yesterday. It is of white satin, a piece left over from her mother's, and trimmed with white lace. I have a lovely veil. Matty says she will bring the raspberry vinegar" (she spelled it different from what I did), thought Patty, "guess she asked Lida," and some crullers. And now I have an idea. Let us have a telegraph. You ask Patty Keniston to come to the gate-post at 9 to-morrow, and Matty will meet her with her end of the string. I think it is nice to live next door. Tell Matty Matty won't speak to her, so she needn't be afraid to come. I think your letter was lovely. I cannot make one half so nice, but then you're the gentleman and I'm the lady, so any way it wouldn't be proper. I love you. Tell Patty to be sure and come. Ever your faithful ladlove,

"ROSINELLA SAINT HILAIRE."

"How splendid!" said Patty. "We can write all the time, then. I may, mayn't I, mother?"

Mrs. Keniston nodded. She was trying on a dress, and her mouth was full of pins.

And after that it wasn't hard at all. The telegraph was such a blessing. But still, when the week came to an end, Patty and Matty flew into each other's arms as if they had been separated for a year.

"Oh, Matty!" said Patty, and "Oh, Patty!" said Matty, and "Hi!" said Job Twitchett, bobbing his head over the fence, "yer'll fight agen in a fortnit."

"Go away, you bad boy," said Patty, facing him fiercely. "We shall never fight again!"

And though Job repeated "Hi!" and snapped his fingers, they didn't—for a whole month.—Harper's Young People.

Juvenile Humor.

"Don't I wish I was a Senator, ma!" "Why, Johnnie?" "Because when Senators want a recess, all they have to do is to vote for it."

Lottie was invited with her mamma to a dinner party. A gentleman gravely asked her, "Are you a vegetarian?"

"No," promptly said Lottie, "I'm a Presbyterian."

AFTER a little Southside boy, whose family were to move away next day, had concluded his evening prayer, he said: "Good-bye, God, to-morrow we are all going off on the railroad."

A SUNDAY-SCHOOL teacher asked a pupil how many sacraments there were, "There ain't any more left." "Why, what do you mean?" "Well, I heard that our sick neighbor received the last sacrament yesterday; so there can't be any left over."

FREDDIE H., aged 4 years, was at church a few days ago, when the preacher spoke to the people about backsliding. The next day he heard the hired girl say she had not been to church for a long time. Freddie, profiting by the recent discourse, immediately spoke up, "Mamma, she's what Mr. — calls a black slip, isn't she?"

THERE had been some sickness in the family and when a kind-hearted but inquisitive neighbor asked Johnny who had been sick, he promptly replied: "Oh, it's my brother, that's all." "What was the matter with him?" "Nuffin, only he was just sick." "I know, but what ailed him?" "Oh, I dunno." "What did he have?" "He had the doctor." That closed the inquiry.

A CANNON that was used in Indian warfare 200 years ago is stationed in front of Police Headquarters in Montgomery, Alabama.

ABOUT 46,000,000 pounds of rice goes into brewers' vats in this country annually.

TWO SAD MOTHERS.

A young man was on trial. He was accused of having shot and killed a policeman. The evidence was strong against him. The mother sat in the courtroom and listened to the proof of his guilt. The story of one witness after another went through her heart like steel. The hour for adjournment arrived. The accused was required to arise and submit to the handcuffs, then to be led away to his cell. His old widowed mother buried her face in her hands and sobbed aloud. The bracelets were clasped about his wrist and he turned away from his weeping mother. She threw out her hands appealingly to him, but he had to move out at the officers' bidding. Just then an old lady came forward to the tottering woman and clasped her in her arms. She was the mother of the dead policeman. "Poor thing," she exclaimed, "your trouble is still with you. Mine has lost its sting. Be brave. I hate this trial;" and their heads sank on each other's shoulders as they wept and mourned together. The crowd was subdued. A deep silence filled the room; no one spoke above a whisper; all eyes were bent on the strange scene. Grief had overcome revenge. And now the satisfaction of law was the iron which entered the hearts of the two sorrow-stricken women.

What son would not shudder to be in the son's place? And shudder not merely at the punishment which is sure to come, but at the sorrow brought upon the mother. Make the mother glad. And the older she is make her the gladder in heart. She delights in the honor of her boys, and in the worthiness of her girls. Make happiness brighten the path under her tottering feet by being honorable, by being worthy.

Athlophoros greatly relieved me of a distressing attack of rheumatism. After using one bottle I was able to go to work, and I willingly recommend it to my friends and the public. O. Thornton, Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad shops, Stuart, Iowa.

Chesley Chambers, the Monon express robber, has been received in the southern prison and now wears a suit of zebra clothing.

They are Not Sorry.

There is one thing nobody ever regrets—that is the day they first adopted Parker's Tonic as their regular family medicine. Its range is so wide, and its good effects so sure, that nothing else, except good nursing, are needed in a great majority of cases. Buy it, try it, and afterwards it will not require any praise from us.

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office, 76 Calhoun Street.
Residence, 89 West Wayne Street

Fruit House Bulletin

Great Reduction in Prices for 1886.

Goods are so low now that it can hardly be expected that there will be any further decline, so that those laying in full supplies will not likely be disappointed.

Coffee Down 2c, Tea Down 10c, Sugars Down 1-2c, Syrups Down 10c, Turkish Prunes Down 1c.

Best Rio Coffee down to 10c a pound; good Rio coffee down to 8c a pound; best Roasted Rio down to 12½c a pound; Government Java, 20c; Roasted Java 25c.

TEAS Reduced in Proportion.

It is no more a luxury to buy Teas. When they were \$1 and \$2 per pound then of course the consumption of them was small, but now the price is so low that a good Tea can be bought at 20c per pound and then they come within the reach of all.

We are enabled to sell so low simply in consequence of our immense trade. At times we sell two and three chests daily, and buying direct from the importers and selling direct to the consumer, we are enabled to save our customers the profits of the jobber, speculator and wholesale merchant which is at least 10 to 20 per pound.

Good quality Hyson, good, 20c; choice, 30c; best, 50c; Gunpowder, good, 30c; choice, 40c; best, 50c; Oolong or Black Tea, 20c; choice, 30c; best, 50c; Japan Tea, uncolored, 35c; choice, 40c; best, 50c; English Breakfast, good, 30c; best, 50c per pound.

SUGARS—White and Yellow, Down 1-2c.

Cut Leaf Sugar, 7½c per pound; Powdered Sugar, 7½c; Granulated, 7; Coffee A, 8½; Coffee C White, 8c; choice New Orleans Yellow, 5c.

Syrups Reduced 10c a Gal.

Best Golden Drip, 40c per gallon; best Sorghum, 40c per gallon; best New Orleans, Molasses, 30c.

SMOKED MEATS AND PICKLED PORKS.

Best sugar cured hams, 10c per pound; Sugar cured shoulders, 6c per pound; Pickled pork 6c per pound; Breakfast bacon, best, 9c per pound.

SALT AND SMOKED FISH.

White Fish, 4bb, 8c; White Fish in kits, 1c; Family White Fish, kits, 50c; Family White Fish, 4bb, 1c; Mackerel in kits, 60c; good, 1c; best, 1.80c; Cat Fish, kits, 1c; Cat Fish, ½ bbl., 8c; ½ bbl., 8c.

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neats Foot Oil, Machine Oils and Head Light

Neats Foot Oil, 80c gallon; Fish Oil, 70c gallon; Headlight oil, 12c gallon; machine Oil dark, 30c gallon; Golden machine oil, 30c gallon.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Old 75 Whisky for medicinal use, \$2.50 per gallon; two-year old, \$1.75; one-year old, \$1.40; good new whisky, \$1.50 and \$1 per gallon; California wine, Muscat, 50c; Port Wine per gallon, \$1.25; gallon Catauba wine, \$1; gallon Old Tom Gin, 40c; bottle Canada malt, 30c.

Candies Down—Stick and Mixed Reduced 2c per Pound.

Pure Stick Candy, 10c per pound; French Mixed Candy, down to 10c; Bon Bons, 20c; Gum Drops, 10c; Imperials and Chocolate down to 15c per pound.

The Greatest Reduction of all is on Turkish Prunes.

Who ever heard of them selling at 4c per pound. The crop is so large at they don't pay freight and 1 duty to ship to New York. The very best new fruit 4c per pound; new Valencia Raisins, 10c, 6 pound; seedless Sultana Raisins, 15c; best Log Cabin Syrup, 30c; new dried apples, 4c per pound; new dried peaches, 5c per pound.

CIGARS, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCOS.

Bull Dog plug, 50c; Durham plug, 50c; Perfection plug, 35c; Knights of Labor plug, 30c; Sweet Heart plug, 50c per pound. Blue Cut, 30, 40c, 50, best 75c per pound. Smoking, 10c, 25c; best Durham, 45c per pound.

Choice Cigars, \$1.75 per box; good cigars, 90c and \$1 per box.

Twenty-five cents (25c) on the dollar saved by purchasing at the

FT. WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

RED STAR

TRADE MARK.

COUGH CURE

Free from Opium, Emetics and Poison.


SAFE. SURE. PROMPT.

25 Cts.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOEGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

DUFFEY'S PURE MALT WHISKY



FOR MEDICINAL USE

NO FUSEL OIL

Absolutely Pure and Unadulterated.

HOSPITALS, CURATIVE INSTITUTIONS, INFIRMARIES.

CURES CONSUMPTION, HEMORRHAGES

And all Wasting Diseases; DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, MALARIA.

PURE STIMULANT

FOR THE SICK, INVALIDS, CONVALESCING PATIENTS, AGED PEOPLE, WEAK AND DEBILITATED WOMEN.

For sale by Druggists, Grocers and Dealers. Price, One Dollar per Bottle.

Sold only in sealed bottles, and none genuine except each bears our trade-mark label of the old chemist, as above, and the name of company blown in bottle.

The Territory, unable to procure it from their dealers, can have half dozen sent, in plain case, unmarked, Express charges prepaid, by remitting Six Dollars to The Duffey Malt Whisky Co., Baltimore, Md.

THE DUFFEY COMPANY, Chicago, Illinois, Western Selling Agents.

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office, 76 Calhoun Street.
Residence, 89 West Wayne Street

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

H. SIMONSON, Manager
K. E. BROUWER, Treasurer

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17.

Fresh from Triumphs in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago.

The Favorite Metropolitan Comedian,

J. B. POLK

Supported by his own Comedy Company under the management of Frank G. Cottle, presenting the whimsical and satirical comedy written expressly for him by Dr. T. H. Sayre, entitled

"MIXED PICKLES!"

Prices—75, 50 and 25c. Box office opens Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Laughing Week Commencing

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15th.

Three days only with Tuesday and Wednesday Matinees

Heege's Bad Boy Company

With Miss Ida May Blake as

"Henry Peck, The Bad Boy."

And Mr. Gus J. Heege in his great creation of Lusher Stubbs. The trained goat

"Billy," the Royal Bumper.

Hardy and Vonleer's

BRAVE WOMAN,

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, with Friday and Saturday Matinees.

PRICES, 10, 20 and 30c.

Ladies and Children admitted to any part of the house at matinees for 10 cents.

Reserved seats at Woodworth's drug store without extra charge.

Next week, Feb. 22, Frederick Bock's Power of Money, and "Monte Christo" Company.

METROPOLITAN THEATER.

T. E. MACK, Sole Proprietor.

PRICES REDUCED!

All seats down stairs ten (10) cents.

PRINCESS SKATING RINK,
Corner of Main and Fulton streets.

Monday and Tuesday evenings, Feb. 15 & 16.

THE GREAT ROZIKSKYS,

Blanche and Willie, Double Fancy Skaters, acknowledged by the press to be the finest on the Road.

POLO GALESBURG CLUB, VS. PRINCE TEAM,

Wednesday and Thursday Evenings, Feb. 17 and 18.

FOOTE & O'CONNOR, Props.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST. GOING WEST.

Ar. 1:30 pm. Express. Ar. 1:50 pm. Lv. 1:10 am. Accommodation. Lv. 1:45 pm.

PITTSBURG, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO R. R.

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

12:30 pm—Lv.—Mail and Ex.—Lv.—5:00 am. 5:10 am—Limited Ex.—Lv.—9:00 pm. 5:05 pm—Fast Thro' Ex.—Lv.—8:00 pm. 1:15 am—Mail and Ex.—Lv.—2:00 pm. 5:10 pm—Plymouth Ac.—Lv.—6:00 am. 5:00 am—Local Freight.—Lv.—6:30 am. *Daily. All others daily except Sunday.

WABASH, ST. LOUIS & PACIFIC R. R.

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

5:25 am—Lv.—Limited Ex.—Lv.—8:05 pm. 12:01 pm—Platayette Ex.—Lv.—1:30 pm. 6:20 pm—Through Mail.—Lv.—8:00 am. 6:33 pm—Fast Mail.—Lv.—5:00 am. *Daily. *Except Sunday. Accom. Freight + 5:25 am.

Limited Express, free chair cars. Through Mail, Wagner sleeping cars between New York and St. Louis.

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

LV. FT. WAYNE. AR. INDI.

5:25 am. 12:01 pm. 8:33 pm. Leave Indianapolis at 7:15 am; arrive at Fort Wayne at 1:10 pm; arrive at Indianapolis at 2:15 pm; arrive at Fort Wayne at 7:50 pm; arrive at Indianapolis at 11:30 pm; arrive at Fort Wayne at 6:30 am. Woodruff Sleeper on this train.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH. GOING SOUTH.

5:45 am—Lv.—Mail and Ex.—Lv.—1:00 pm. 8:05 am—Through Ex.—Lv.—5:35 am. 3:05 pm—

The Daily Sentinel.

MONDAY, FEB. 15, 1886.

THE CITY.

Harry Templar went to Topeka, Kansas, this morning.

The Olds wagon works are running eight hours a day now.

W. P. Breen went to Indianapolis this morning on legal business.

Jacob Strauss left yesterday for the "Forest City"—Cleveland, O.

Captain Bradley will open the Grand Central hotel on Washington's birth-day.

Hon. and Mrs. Charles McCulloch returned last night from Washington, D. C.

D. M. Osborne & Co. sue Fred Heib for \$150. W. G. Colerick filed the complaint.

The county commissioners met to day to cancel all county orders redeemed and square affairs.

John Dougall looks as though a cyclone had struck him. He played polo Saturday night.

Veronica Vogel sues H. C. Berghoff to recover property seized for taxes. L. M. Ninde is her counsel.

Charles Shinn will have a hearing, in extension of his boisterous conduct, before the mayor to-morrow.

Miss Allie Provines, of Huntington, who has been in the city for some weeks, returned to her home on Saturday evening.

Thieves raided Charley Stelhorn's chicken coop, on Superior street, on Saturday night, and carried away the choicest fowls.

The polo game Saturday night 'between the Princess club and the Reserve team resulted in favor of the Princess boys by a score of 5 to 1.

Mr. Scott Beam, who has spent some weeks in Fort Wayne, will leave on the Wabash this evening for his home in Petersburg, Menard county, Ill.

Dr. Moore, of Minneapolis, but formerly of this city, passed through here Saturday for New York, from where he sails to Europe, to be gone several months.

Charles Beeson, the fancy skater, formerly with the Indianapolis polo team, is now with the Galesburgs, and will play with them here Wednesday and Thursday nights.

The indications for the lower lake region, as reported by the weather bureau at Washington to THE SENTINEL, are as follows: Local snows, followed by fair, colder weather.

Mr. W. B. Beamer, master of transportation on the western division of the Wabash, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Beamer has many friends here, who are always glad to see him.

Henry A. Stenp sues John T. Link, et al. for \$300, and Sheriff Nelson has seized a stump machine belonging to the defendants for the debt. Morris & Barrett appear for the plaintiff.

Frank A. Cooke sues John H. Wery to compel him to account for the children of the late Charles Lechner, and Judge O'Rourke has ordered Sheriff Nelson to confine the youngsters in jail.

Mayor Muhler and Captain Diehl returned from Toledo Sunday morning. They were royally entertained by the chief of police and Mayor of Toledo, and driven about that city to points of interest.

The supreme court will shortly make a decision in the case of Billy Boyle, now serving a life sentence in the prison north for murder. The liquor case of Benjamin Helts was also argued, and will be decided later.

The trial of Levi Kessler, for the murder of Lex Harnes, near New Era, a few months ago, begins at Auburn to-morrow. Prosecuting Attorney Peterson appears for the state and Moody and McClellan for the defense.

"I rather think they will not. The fact is, the Nickel Plate bondholders think they have a much better thing than the Lake Shore is willing to concede. There has been nothing done in the matter (Nickel Plate) nor is there likely to be immediately."

Mr. J. P. Polk, who stars in "Mixed Pickles" at the Temple Wednesday evening, is an old Fort Wayne favorite. As a "Gentleman from Nevada" he packed Colerick's opera house five years ago, and later appeared as George Washington Phipps in a "Banker's Daughter."

This morning at 8 o'clock, occurred the death of Regina Scharf, at the age of ten years, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Scharf, No. 202 Madison street, of scarlet fever and diphtheria. The funeral will occur from the home to-morrow at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are invited without further notice.

On Wednesday and Thursday evenings the Galesburg Polo club will contest with the Princess team. They are the finest players in the country, having played about one hundred and twenty games this season, and lost but three—a record not beaten by any polo club. Our boys may, however, "see them and go them one better."

Judge and Mrs. James Cheney left to-day for Florida.

Mrs. Charles Buck is quite sick. She suffers from partial paralysis.

The circuit court jury is called for February 22d, and all litigants must be prompt for trial.

Ed. Woods, traveling salesman for J. Marsh Coombs & Co., is the papa of a handsome boy baby.

The Old National bank to-day presented the St. Mary's church congregation with a check for \$500.

Miss Bertha Krohn, of Hexter's hotel, is visiting friends at Fort Wayne, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Charles Hoffman has been given a permit to erect a story and a half house on lot 3, White's first addition, to cost \$550.

Cottage prayer meeting of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. at A. E. Dunham's, No. 53 North Cass street, Tuesday evening. All are invited.

Messrs. John Mohr, jr., and P. J. Fallon give a progressive euchre party to their friends at the Fox parlors to-morrow evening.

The sewing society of Emanuel's Lutheran church will meet at the residence of Conrad Braener, on Griffith street, Thursday evening.

Wm. B. Harner, chief clerk in the office of the superintendent of the Wabash dining car service, at Decatur, Ill., was in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Holman will this week occupy the neat cottage home on East Berry street, just vacated by Dr. and Mrs. G. W. McCaskey.

The Ladies' auxiliary of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will meet at the Railroad Reading rooms on Tuesday, Feb. 16, at 2 p. m. A full attendance is desired.

Carl Swain received notice this morning that his Fort Wayne ticket broker agency had been admitted to the American association of Railroad Ticket Brokers.

Hon. Chauncey N. Depew, in an interview was asked: "How about the Nickel Plate and Lake Shore settlement? Will the Lake Shore guarantee the Nickel Plate bondholders?"

Indianapolis has come to the front with an ordinance prohibiting the posting of printing or the display of lithographs relative to the exposition of the female figure exposed in tights.

The famous fancy skaters, Mr. and Mrs. Roziskey, will appear at the Princess rink to-night and to-morrow night. They are marvels in their line, and should have a good audience. Ladies admitted free.

Heege's version of the "Bad Boy," which appears at Brady & Garwood's Academy of Music this evening, and Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week, has received the praise of the press wherever it has appeared. The Cincinnati Enquirer speaks briefly but pointedly in praise of the play.

The building committee of St. Mary's Catholic church decided on a plan of architecture last night. The edifice will be of strict gothic style and be much larger than the old church. The cost will be about \$50,000. In the basement of the church there will be a chapel for children and but a single tower will be erected.

Mr. J. P. Polk, in his oddly christened comedy of "Mixed Pickles," is achieving a great deal of fame, not only for his admirable performance of Joseph Pickles, but for the unusually good company with which he surrounds himself. This play is from the pen of Dr. T. H. Sayre and can be seen at the Temple Wednesday evening.

A lot of kids fired stones into Frank Casso's saloon, on East Wayne street, yesterday, and struck Mr. Casso's child. There was another fight out further, and a carriage was summoned to carry away a drunken woman, while the last disturbance occurred at the Mission church on East Lewis street last night. All things considered, the young roughs contributed to make the Sabbath lively enough to suit the most elaborate demands. It is a pity the guilty ones are not arrested.

"Hon. Montgomery Hamilton, of Fort Wayne, stopped off at Corunna village between trains one day last week, and formed the acquaintance of some of our leading democratic citizens. Mr. Hamilton leaves a pleasant impression wherever he goes, and from our exchanges throughout the district we learn that his candidacy is being favorably received. A whole souled, genial gentleman, of the true type of western democracy, Mr. Hamilton is building substantially for the congressional nomination," says the Corunna Headlight.

"Those editors who talk too much with their mouths at the wrong time are making a ridiculous mess of the whole business in divulging each other's confidence in Congressman Lowry's candidacy past and present, and by criminations and re-criminations. While some of our democratic editorial brethren may be honest and sincere in their opposition to Judge Lowry's candidacy, we think some of their criticisms are not only too previous, but have a coarse sound and bear the marks of unpardonable stupidity. Fair play is a jewel," reflects the Corunna Headlight.

"Heege's Bad Boy" at the Academy to-night.

Hon. Wm. Fleming is confined to his residence by illness.

Mr. W. B. Beamer is still in the city shaking hands with his host of friends.

Judge Hench gave Wm. Deering judgment for \$178.27 against Allen Crowl, et al.

The three-year old child of Charley Seibold, of the Fort Wayne Organ factory, was buried this afternoon.

Last season theatrical managers were kicking about skating rinks. Now it is progressive euchre that is bothering them.

Since Rev. A. S. Northrop assumed the pastorate of the First Baptist church, in this city, he has received over 300 new members on profession of faith. But twelve of those have gone astray.

Mr. Joseph Oppenheimer and Miss Frida Weiler were married at the Hebrew synagogue last evening, and a reception followed at Standard hall. Many congratulatory telegrams were received from abroad.

The most virulent cases of scarlet fever prevail in the city, and the attention of the mayor and health authorities is called to a public invitation to the funeral of a child that died from scarlet fever, published elsewhere.

Rev. Mr. Kennedy preached two splendid sermons at the Third Presbyterian church yesterday, and so pleased his hearers that it is believed the congregation will extend to him a unanimous call to accept the pastorate of that church.

For the first time on record, white Plymouth Rock chickens are exhibited at the Northern Indiana poultry show. Another great curiosity is a rabbit with but one ear. The show continues open until Wednesday night and enjoys good patronage.

Judge O'Rourke gave these judgments to-day: B. B. Evans vs. S. L. Bullard et al., for \$1,632.31; Sarah J. Stahl vs. Matthias Funk et al. for \$1,318.44; Wellington McCulloch vs. the Mutual Protective association, Patrons of Husbandry, for \$3,137.19. The case of the state vs. Dollarhite was set for trial February 24.

MCCULLOCH PARK.

The Deed, Conveying it to the City, Comes for Acceptance.

Hon. Charles McCulloch brought with him from Washington a clear deed from his father, Hon. Hugh McCulloch, conveying to the city of Fort Wayne the old Broadway cemetery to be used and beautified as a public park, and Mr. McCulloch only asks that the city enclose the ground and preserve it for public use. The council at its next meeting will accept this handsome gift, and our own people and strangers can at last have a place to sit down and rest. Lots near the cemetery have sold for \$1,300, and at that rate Mr. McCulloch deeds \$25,000 worth of real estate to his fellow citizens. The sacred spot of ground has long been abandoned, and every one ought to hail its redemption. Councilman Michael, who has been most active in securing the public improvement, holds the deed and conveyance and will introduce it in the council.

THE UNCLE TOM PARTY

Must Pay Van Essen \$136 for the Service of His Bloodhounds.

The suit of Charles W. Van Essen vs. Manager Maxwell, of the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" party, was concluded in Justice France's court last Saturday night. The jury after deliberating a few hours returned a verdict giving Van Essen \$136 for the service of his bloodhounds in the Uncle Tom show. His claim was for \$196. The party has been losing money and could pay Van Essen but \$36. They gave him a chattel mortgage for \$100 on the scenery and started for Detroit. Maxwell has been succeeded in the management by Mr. Davidson, and the agreement is now to divide receipts with the owner of the dogs, who plays them against Uncle Tom, Eva, Marks and Topsy.

A GOOD ONE.

A Missouri Sheriff Robbed by a Crazy Prisoner on a Wabash Train.

A lean, lank looking fellow, with a prisoner firmly shackled to him, stopped at the McKinnie house lunch room for coffee this morning. "That fellow is the sheriff of Cass county, Missouri," said the Wabash conductor. "He is taking the crazy prisoner to New York, where his friends want him. The officer had quite a sad experience west of Danville. He fell asleep on the train and the crazy man appropriated his gold watch, \$65 in money and his valise and got off the train at Tolono. The sheriff didn't miss the prisoner and valuables until he reached Danville, when he had a realizing sense of the situation. He returned on the first train to Tolono, to look for the lunatic, but did not succeed in finding him for a long time, and it was then a mental stand-off between the sheriff and the prisoner."

OVER THE BORDER.

The Fort Wayne Baptist Sunday School to Meet at Eel River.

The Fort Wayne Baptist Sunday school convention met at Oswego, Kosciusko county, last week, and held an important session. After a thirty minute prayer service, led by Rev. C. Bragg, of Highland, the address of welcome was made by Pastor G. C. Graham, to which Rev. Moro, of Warsaw, responded on behalf of the convention. In the absence of both president and secretary, Rev. J. H. Winans, of Warsaw, was chosen president, and Rev. C. Bragg, of Highland, as secretary. Revs. Graham, Moro, Croy, Bragg, Roland and Woods delivered addresses, and the ladies' mission society met in annual convocation. The convention adjourned to meet next time at Eel River, Allen county, and the gathering is looked forward to with much interest by the people out there.

THE OREGON JEW.

He Beats a Fort Wayne Poker Game out of \$2,200 Cash.

Logansport is all agog over the presence there of one Jefferys, known to fame as "the Oregon Jew." The fellow is said to be schooled in Chinese jugglery, and one of the sharpest sporting men in the "profess." He is playing hob at the village down on the Wabash, and the Logansport Journal says: "He has figured in tragedies innumerable in border towns, and has won stakes anywhere from \$100 to \$30,000. He came east because he could no longer do business on the Pacific slope. Everybody knew 'the Oregon Jew,' and there was no chance open for him to make money. He claims that with the assistance of a confederate he fleeced a retired New York merchant out of \$32,000. He also holds that recently he induced a Detroit merchant to accompany him to Windsor, Canada, where he worked the gold brick racket on him for \$10,000. Since he has been making his headquarters in Logansport, he has been doing up the surrounding country. At Fort Wayne he claims to have pulled out of a poker game \$2,200 ahead. At Huntington he 'win' \$700, at Rochester \$400 and at Terre Haute \$600, and a yardmaster's check for \$800, which he has never had cashed."

A MOTELY ARRAY.

Eight Sinners Sit Before His Majesty and are Booked for Bread and Water.

Police court has been a succession of whitewashes lately, but this morning it assumed its normal shape and eight offenders were arraigned for wickedness. George Rice, William Robinson, Henry Hill and Charles Shea were committed to jail for drunkenness and George Klugh was reprimanded for disorderly conduct at Frank Casso's saloon yesterday.

Then Annie Phillips and Jennie Cale were called. They are unclean and slovenly persons, who board with Jennie Dixon, on East Wayne street. Jennie, who is a coon, was not in last night, but a warrant is out for her. Her child, a dirty-faced kid, was at police court and toddled about the room unconscious of his shame. He created consternation in the lobby by familiarly calling spectators by name. The women were sent to jail and George Beery, their companion, was bailed out by his mother.

HANK IS CRAZY.

The Murderer of Al. Painter is a Maniac—He Knows No One.

Capt. Hugh M. Diehl, while at Toledo on Saturday, called at the jail to see Henry Miller, who murdered Al. Painter in that city. Miller lived here for years, and Capt. D. knew him well, but the proprietor of the Occidental did not recognize him, and his keeper says he has lost trace of his most intimate friends. Chief Diehl says Miller has a vacant expression on his face, and his eyes are fixed and dull. He believes Miller is entirely out of his mind, and predicts that he will not live to be punished, as he is falling fast.

Real Estate Transfers.

Olds Bros., real estate agents, room No. 8, Foster block, report the following recorded real estate transfers:

Samuel J. Stinger to Frances Ellen Harden, by warranty deed, 20 acres in section 3, Maumee township, for \$350.

Clara L. Carnahan to Eliza Jane Lamble, by warranty deed, 40 acres in section 34, Jackson township.

Fred Rehling to William Bruns, by warranty deed part of lot 6, Hanna's addition, for \$1,750.

East Bound Freight Business.

The shipments of grain, flour and provisions from Chicago to eastern through stations by the pool lines during the week ending Saturday, February 13th, amounted to 36,505 tons, against 33,170 tons during the preceding week, an increase of 3,325 tons, and against 43,041 during the corresponding week of 1885, a decrease of 9,538 tons. The Nickel Plate carried 6,076 tons, and the Pittsburg road 6,528 tons.

LATE CONVENTIONS

Give People a Chance to Think About Something Besides Office-Seeking and Politics.

Hon. J. D. Sarnighausen has this timely and truthful editorial in the Fort Wayne Staats-Zeitung: "It is reported that the democratic state central committee has resolved to convene the democratic state convention not before the month of August, 1886. This is very wise. The Staats-Zeitung in former years has always protested against early conventions, and now, our elections being postponed for a whole month, these early conventions are producing even more evil than before. Why all that trouble for six months or more? Let the people have a rest for a while and give them time to think that there is something else in this world besides politics and office-seeking. It is much wiser to see what the opposite party is doing and then to profit from their mistakes and errors, than to hurry things and give the other party an opportunity to profit from our missteps at a time when we cannot redress them any more. For the same reason also, the county conventions ought to be held late in the year and not before the state convention. We know that it is customary in some counties to hold their conventions at an early time, even in the spring, but this is a custom which ought to be abolished as soon as possible. What we have said about an early state convention, is also true in regard to county conventions. Early conventions, while productive of excitement for six months or more, do great damage to other interests, that are of the same, or even of more importance, or they have no effect at all. In the first case, wire pulling and all kind of abuses connected with a campaign, commence at once. In the other case people say the election is too far off yet, why should we be bothered now? The one thing is just as unwise as the other.

"Besides this we have to consider especially one thing. Of course it is expected that we should work for the democratic state platform and state ticket. How can we do this when we do not know them? The work can only be commenced when both conventions have been held, or we would have two campaigns, the one for the county, the other for the state. One campaign is enough, and perhaps more than enough. If the state convention is held in August, the county convention ought to take place in the first half of the month of September. Then we have still two months before the election, and this is plenty of time for agitation and abuse. Fooling around with these things brings mischief and trouble.

"We might add that we have talked this matter over with a good many democrats, especially from the country, and they all agree in favor of late conventions at any rate."

School Report.

Report of district No. 5, Springfield township, for the month ending February 5, 1886: Number of pupils enrolled, 64; males, 32; females, 32; cases of tardiness, 15; pupils whose grade was 99, Nora Rabbitt, Anna Gibbons, Ella Leighner, Gertrude Kinzie, Etta Boger, Anna Gruber, Jennie Snyder; 97, Flora Price, Bertha Boge; 96, Kate Horn, Ada Horn, Henry Merrill; 95, William Leighner, Dottie Grubb; 93, William Price, Clinton Kinsey, Mary Leighner, Dora Boger; 92, Bernie Grubb, Orpha Leighner; 91, Isaac Rupert, Henry Horn; 90, Hattie Boger; average daily attendance, 53.

MILO GORRELL, Teacher.

W. H. REICHALDERFER, Trustee.

All the keys of Windsor Castle were recently stolen, but even this does not interfere with the rapid sale of Br. Bull's Cough Syrup.

GUMPPER.

Arbuckle's, German, Lion and all brands of package coffees, 12 1/2 cents per pound.

All California 3 pound canned fruits, 20c.

Standard Flour, \$4.50 per barrel.

Sugar Cured Hams, 10c per pound.

Sugar Cured Breakfast Bacon, 10c per pound.

Armour's Boneless Hams, 10c per pound.

Sugar Cured Shoulders, 6c per pound.

Lard, 7c per pound.

Granulated Sugar, 7c per pound.

Confectioner's A Sugar, 6 1/2c per pound.

Extra C Sugar, 6c per pound.

per package.

Three-pound Bar Mammot Soap, 10c per bar.

Babbitt's Best Soap, 5c per cake.

Babbitt's 1776 Washing Powder, 5c per package.

Carolina Rice, 5c per pound, at the Kayser.

8-ft 240 Calhoun street.

Henry W. Bond, wholesale dealer in Flour, Chop Feed, Bread, Cakes and Confectionary and manufacturer of Bond's Boston Brown Bread Meal, will on and after Feb. 15, occupy No. 224 Calhoun street, between Douglas avenue and Bracknridge street, with a large supply of the above. I solicit the patronage of my present customers and all others who may find the new stand convenient, and will furnish them with the best goods in the market, at the lowest prices. HENRY W. BOND. 10ft

MAY BE OF LOVE.

The Missives That Seek Their Unknown Owners.

Postmaster Kaough hands us this list of letters he has marked advertised. They were uncalled for last week, and may be they are missives of love:

Ashley, E. E.	Kimball, Clara Bell,
Bruno, Mrs. Nancy, Lunn, Mrs. Sophie,	
Brown Charley,	rona,
Beebe, R. H.,	Lipper, Wm. D.
Bowly, Mr.,	Levi, Arthur C.
Braind, Charlie,	MacKee, Fred,
Boyer, L. C.,	Mills, Sarah E.
Bush, Maggie,	Morrison, G. R.
Bentz, Mollie L.,	Mathey, Bernard,
Bender, Wm. B.,	Noon, Libbie,
Boll, John M.,	O'Conner, D.
Colspus, Mary,	Reid, Mrs. Bell,
Dierking, Henry,	Riley, Jennie,
Donnelly, Thomas L.	Rose, C. R.
Griffin, Carrie,	Simmons, Henry,
Heywood, O. W.,	Smith, Edwin F.
Hief, Mrs. Dr.,	Tavernier, Albert,
Holycross, Mrs. Sa-	Waiman, Mary,
mantha,	Wilson, Joel,
Johnson, James,	Ft. Wayne, care Eye,
Kreager, Miss Motiva,	

FOREIGN.

Herchen, August.

The Baptist Revival

Twelve adults were baptized at the Baptist church yesterday morning, in the presence of a very large audience. The closest attention was given to Pastor Northrop's discourse on "What will you do with Jesus, who is called the Christ?" In the evening the church was crowded to the doors. The interest was intense throughout the discourse. The sermon occupied forty minutes, and was delivered extemporaneously. At the after service between sixty and seventy—all adults—sought Christ, and made earnest request for prayer. The interest was deeper last evening than ever before. The revival will doubtless continue for weeks. The work will be pushed with greater vigor than ever this week. We are glad to see the masses turning to a better life.

AN Arizona paper of recent date has the following paragraph: "If our paper doesn't seem as bright as usual this week we beg our readers to overlook the fact. Some darn fool came in Monday, while we were over to Al Rodgett's, and spilled all our mailage. Now we can do without ink, but the Ripporter must have mailage if it is to hold its place in the community. We have a right smart bunch of brains, but we don't pretend to cover four sides of a paper at once. P. S.—We have bought a new bottle of mailage, and warn the ornery cuss who spilled the last bottle that he will have to pay for it or get a licking."

Rheumatism cured

By St. Jacobs Oil.

It never fails.

Real estate transfer reported by John Driebelbis, and sold by Torrence and Archer, No. 80 Calhoun street: Hattie T. Tolan to Edward N. Davenport, by warranty, part of lot 40 in Hanna's addition, for \$2,700.

LOST.

On Wednesday, February 10, probably on West Wayne St., a small Russia leather blank book, valuable only to the owner. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to this office or to the undersigned.

MINNIE M ANDERSON. Torrence & Archer sold lot No. 86, in McCulloch's second addition, to-day. The same will be reported by some other agent to-morrow. Any one waiting prompt and satisfactory work done in our line, call and see us at No. 80 Calhoun street.

WANTED—Pupils to learn on the guitar. Terms \$5 per quarter. Address "B," this office.

Meeting of Turnpike Directors.

Notice is hereby given that a regular meeting of the Board of Turnpike Directors of Allen county will be held at the court-house in the city of Fort Wayne, on Monday, February 22, 1886.

C. J. McLAIR, Clerk of Board.

Feb. 15, 1886.

Pyke's Grocery.

80 Calhoun Street.

Finest Coffees Roasted Fresh every day.

TEAS

English Breakfast, Formosa Oolong, Young Hyson, Japan Fried, No finer goods to be found in any market. Fine groceries and Bottle Wines always on hand.

LAST—On Tuesday, a small black and tan terrier. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving him at the residence of H. J. Treutman, 175 Clinton street.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 15, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

WORK!

For a Week Mapped out for Congress.

Pen Pictures of Holman, Kelly, Morrison, Randall and Reed on their Favorite Themes.

The Senate Will Handle the Educational Bill and the House General Porter.

TWO MEASURES

To Occupy the Attention of Congress This Week.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The business of the senate is in almost the same condition it was one week ago, the only material difference being that the Educational bill, which was then to be taken up is now the unfinished business. It is generally believed that its consideration will consume nearly all the week, and that it will be succeeded either by the Bankruptcy bill or the bill for the admission of Washington territory as a state.

The coming week in the house, will, for the most part be devoted to the discussion of the Fitz John Porter bill, and a vote will be taken on Thursday evening. As a result of the special order on this subject, the call of committees for motions to suspend the rules, that would otherwise follow the call of states for bills and resolutions to-day, will be omitted. Some debate may arise before proceeding with the Fitz John Porter bill, if Mr. Reed succeeds in securing consideration for his resolution of investigation of the Pan Electric Telephone matter.

A bill was introduced in the house authorizing a searching investigation into the Pan Electric business.

A detailed statement of each public building must be made where an extension is sought from the house committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The most influential members of congress are, as a rule, the most unassuming. It is your new congressman who swells about as though he owes Washington and who looks, if he does not say: "I am Sir Oracle, and when I open my mouth let no dog bark." Tom Reed, for instance, walks about the house during a recess with an old derby hat on the back of his head, a cigar in his mouth and his two hands in his pantaloons pockets. He talks to every one and laughter follows in his tracks. He is, you know, a giant edition of Dickens' fat boy. Six feet tall and about 300 pounds in weight, his big, round, boyish head is pasted down upon a pair of round, fat, stooping shoulders with hardly the apology of a neck. His face is large and full, with small dark eyes peering forth through narrow slits of lids, at an almost Chinese angle, and a broad full forehead; navy into the fast approaching baldness of a sandy-haired head. His little mustache is of a bright red, but it is short and thin, and though Reed caresses it frequently it is as hard to curl as that of a boy in his teens.

Tom Reed is a boy at heart as well as a boy in appearance. He cares nothing about his clothes, and his business suit of rough cloth is seldom carefully brushed, and his black string necktie is often half untied. He is fond of fun and he is one of the best story tellers in congress. It is a perfect comedy to see Tom Reed laugh. He catches the points of a joke long before his fellows. As he sees what is coming his face shines. His cheeks begin to shake as the story goes on, and his little black eyes twinkle. Then his big mouth opens and his frame quivers. His head goes bobbing down upon his chest and his fat shoulders fly up and down under his ears and his whole anatomy from crown to toe shakes in the very ecstasy of mirth.

His laughter is contagious and those who can not appreciate a joke must laugh in sympathy. In private conversation Mr. Reed is as full of witty sayings as an egg is of meat, and his earworm on the floor of the house has made him the black bear of the opposition. He is an intellectual and political giant and he has as sharp a tongue, as quick a brain and as keen a wit as any man in public life to-day.

As a speaker in congress he uses no manuscript, never writes his speeches, and never reviews them for publication. In a long speech his face grows as red as a lobster. His fat cheeks puff out, and he shakes his head to emphasize every sentence. He generally puts one foot upon a chair and leans over as he glares at Sam Randall, and throws out his eloquent common sense in the nasal twang of a Maine Yankee. He is a man of wide reading, and his brain is stored with the results of years of hard study. He is a college-bred man, and at 46 still keeps up his study of literature, philosophy and the classics.

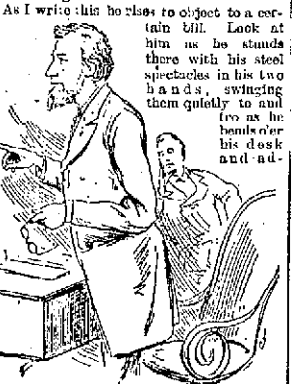
William R. Morrison, the leader of the

opposition, is as modest as Reed, and he apparently cares as little for appearances. He dresses in a blue flannel suit, with a long cutaway coat, and often goes about Washington with a slouch hat pulled down over his eyes. He talks to every one, and when he is in a good humor will joke with a street car driver as freely as he would with Holman, who sits near him in the house. Morrison is a much finer looking man than Reed. He is six feet tall, and so straight that a line dropped from the back of his black haired head would hit without a curve the heels of his polished boots. He is of a slender build, and his full beard is now of an iron gray. He is now 63 years old, but has all the vitality of 25. Nervous to an extreme, he is never quiet. In the house he continually moves about, and while in his seat he keeps his hands going now upon his knees, now fingering the papers upon his desk, now often rubbing through his hair at the back and front, and always he is wrong way. He is not an easy speaker upon the floor, and his forte is in the committee and in the manipulation of men. He understands



human nature thoroughly, and is endowed with a great measure of common sense. He is a great deal like Abraham Lincoln, in that he always illustrates a point by the telling of a story, and there is no better story teller in congress than he. He comes from a district in Illinois which lies along the Mississippi river, and his home at Waterloo is across the river from St. Louis. Morrison's district is an agricultural one, and the story is that though Morrison sometimes wears a plug hat he never carries it home with him. He goes first to St. Louis and deposits his silk hat there, while with his old coat he goes back to his constituents. As this is the case, Mr. Morrison has the strongest hold upon his district, and Illinois men tell me he will be returned to congress as long as he lives in it.

Just in front of Morrison and very close to the speaker sits one of the most powerful and at the same time the most curious specimens in the whole congressional circus. It is W. S. Holman, the great objector. Holman weighs about as much as Morrison, and he would be, if he stood as straight, of about the same height. He lacks, however, Morrison's well filled form and shapely limbs, and he is a combination of angles rather than curves. He looks more like a farmer than a statesman, and it is a curious thing that in his district the only argument of weight against him in the minds of his constituents is that he inherited the little money he has rather than made it himself. He is worth about \$60,000, and he inherited one of the finest farms in southern Indiana. His people keep him in congress because they consider him a great man, and he certainly has a great influence upon the house. He is the great block upon injudicious appropriations, and he understands the science of holding back legislation better than any man in congress.



As I write this he rises to object to a certain bill. Look at him as he stands there with his steel spectacles in his two hands, swinging them gently to and fro as he bends over his desk and addresses the house in a voice which sounds like the grating of a dull saw upon a hard wood board. Note him as goes on piling up proposition after proposition and fact after fact, showing a wonderful knowledge of all the details of the government. Now he becomes a little excited, and he changes his attitude. He raises his spectacles in his left hand and swings them around like a whirling top, while with his right he thrusts out his forefinger at the Republican side of the house. "His face grows red with earnestness, the cords of his thick neck become almost rigid, and his rough beard fairly bristles with the objections he is showering forth, based upon fact and figure. He is fragmentary in his talk, but he gains his point in nine cases out of ten. He is not a tower, and he does not object until he has a sure chance of success. He has a wonderful capacity for details, and he knows to the cent what the government pays for everything and what wages each of its employees gets.

Another curious speaker is Pig Iron Kelley, the great protectionist. There he sits in the very center of the Republican side of the house. The oldest member here, he has as much vitality as any man in the house, and though he is now over 70 he works as hard as though he were in his first congressional session. He keeps his eye closely upon all political legislation, and he told me lately that his work during the present session would largely consist of watching the opposition, and by the aid of his long experience preventing such legislation as he thought improper. Pig Iron Kelley is one of the tallest men in congress. He is fully six feet high, and every inch of his long, thin anatomy is bone, brain and muscle. In his seat in congress he is generally leaning back in his chair with his hands folded upon his knees. When he speaks he stands as straight as a lake Superior oak, and his thoughts at the time are in a vigorous daisy that fills his whole chamber, but so articulate that his every syllable is understood. As he does so he throws his index finger at the op-

position, and shakes his heavy mane of iron gray hair. His black eyes are dark and his tongue almost flashes at times in its sarcastic utterance. In private conversation he is a pleasant fellow if you do not combat him on the tariff, but brouce this and he will deluge you with a whole political economy of fact and figure.



A story is told of his adventure with a young lady at a reception last winter. The girl was a noted society belle who pretended to more than ordinary learning. On being introduced to Mr. Kelley she asked him some question as to free trade, and the story is that he talked to her two full hours explaining it. He backed her up in a corner of the room, and she was too polite to show her yearning for the dance going on in another parlor by anything save a decidedly bored look now and then.

Judge Kelley is well read and widely traveled. He likes society and is fond of the theatre. He was a jeweler's apprentice originally, was educated in a printing office, and has had a long political career. He lives quietly here, dresses in black broadcloth, and is Democratic in all his ways. He never writes out a speech, and takes no notes with him to the house save the documents to which he intends to refer by way of illustration. He lives in Philadelphia, and has one of the pleasantest homes there. He reads but little at night, uses a stenographer in his correspondence, and goes to bed early. He has lately dropped the use of tobacco entirely after having been addicted to it for fifty-five years, and he tells me he has never felt better than he does to-day.



Another noted protectionist on the other side of the house is Samuel J. Randall, who is especially conspicuous now on the ground of the reduction of his power from the revision of the rules. This revision, however, will be a benefit to Randall, and it is a question whether under it he will not be more of a leader than ever. The appropriations committee under the old regime was too big a machine for any one man, and Randall worked night and day to keep up to it. At the close of the last session his gout was much worse, and I understand, for a time

his situation was critical. Now he will have more time to devote to the house, and will probably be more of a figure than ever. He is the leader of his party in debate, and when he rises in the house every eye is turned to him. He is a very large man with a big head, which might have been chiseled out by a Grecian sculptor. His smooth, dark face is a powerful one, and determination is expressed in its every feature. His jaw is like iron, and his will power, allied to hard work, has made him the great man that he is. He always dresses in black broadcloth, wears a tall silk hat, which is often worn as to wear, and his turned-over collar is tied at the front with a black string tie. He is not a good speaker, and he builds and stammers, though apparently he is full of confidence. When he talks he glares about the house in a determined way, and enforces his strongest points with the solitary gesture of craning his neck to the front and reaching out with it, while he rests his thumbs and fingers on his desk. Randall seldom stays in the house when there is no need of his presence there, and he is more often in his committee room than in his seat.

He lives very quietly here at the capital in a little brick house, with white marble trimmings, which looks as though it had been built in Philadelphia years ago and moved here on wheels. He drives about the city in a Noah's ark of a carriage, and is strictly democratic in all his ways. He has a farm near Philadelphia where he does a little fancy agriculture during the summer, and he holds his residence in his district in Philadelphia by keeping rooms at a hotel there. He has a pleasant family, and his daughter, an accomplished girl of perhaps 18, helps him a great deal in his work.

His chief pride, however, is in his son, a boy of 10, who comes on the floor of the house in spectacles, and who looks and acts much like his father. Little Sam Randall tries to play the politician already, and last year he got a lay appointment as a messenger by urging his claims before Doorkeeper Winterbotham. When he was given the commission he came back to the boy, and in tones of his father, said: "There, my man, you are all right. I've fixed you."

FRANK GEORGE.

Congressman O'Hara, of North Carolina, and his wife are Catholics, and attend St. Augustine's Church. Mrs. O'Hara is one of the loveliest ladies in Washington, and were it not for the slight trace of negro blood in her veins she would be a leader in white society.

PEACE

Between Germany and the Vatican.

Prince Bismarck Has Framed a Bill Wiping Out Objectionable Laws.

Other Riots Occur in Great Britain and the Police Called to Protect Shops.

PRINCE BISMARCK

Bows to the Vatican at Last.

By Cable to THE SENTINEL.

BERLIN, Feb. 15.—There is great excitement here over the apparently well authenticated report that Prince Bismarck is preparing to yield entirely to the Vatican in the religious dispute that has been waged by Prussia against Papacy for the past fifteen years. The bill has been deposited by the government with the upper house of the landtag revoking, with a few trivial exceptions, all the features of the May laws which have been so odious to the Catholics of Germany.

Riot in Great Britain.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—A dispatch from Yarmouth says the unemployed working men are making demonstrations of a riotous character there.

BIRMINGHAM, Feb. 15.—The meeting of unemployed workmen held here to-day was attended by eight thousand persons. The assemblage depreciated into a mob, which attempted to pillage shops. The police, however, succeeded in repressing the rioting.

Governor Seymour's Funeral.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 15.—The funeral of ex-Governor Seymour will take place from Trinity church, Utica, at 2 p. m. to-morrow. President Cleveland, Hon. S. J. Tilden and many other eminent men have sent letters of condolence to the widow.

A Distinguished Man Dies.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—A cablegram from Paris, announces the death in that city of Dr. W. E. Johnston, a well known American physician, and the Paris correspondent of the New York Times. He was a native of Ohio and would have been 63 years old Tuesday next.

A Crooked Clerk.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Peter Fayre, a postoffice clerk, was arrested on a charge of stealing and destroying letters. He confessed.

The Postmasters Meet.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—The third and fourth class postmasters of the United States met here this morning to consider various matters to be brought to the attention of congress for the betterment of their condition. About four hundred delegates responded to their names.

Bishop Baltas Dead.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

ALTON, ILL., Feb. 15.—P. J. Baltas, bishop of the Catholic diocese of Alton, died this morning.

ABOUT HOME

And the Gossip of the Neighborhood.

Thomas Fullerton, who shot and killed John Gaschatta at Columbia City over a week ago, is now being tried at that place in the Whitley circuit court, Judge Olds presiding.

Minister Bayless W. Haman, now at Buenos Ayres, is said to be causing a great deal of uneasiness, by having hired a house in common with an American dentist. The parlor is also the tooth-fixer's office.

Gov. Gray has finally decided not to commute to imprisonment for life the sentence of Weibren Warner, who is to be hanged at Roushelle on the 28th inst., for the murder of a neighbor, to which he confessed.

Theodore Garrett, night master at the union depot at Richmond, whose wife by improper conduct last summer, brought into notoriety the family, resigned and skipped the town. His whereabouts are unknown.

Editors Stoll and McDonald, of the South Bend Times, have filed their answer to the complaint of C. F. Mosher, against the Times for libel. The case will be tried at LaPorte soon, and the editors express confidence in their ability to prove the charge.

The evidence in the congressional con-

test case of Maj. M. H. Kidd, democrat, against Maj. George W. Steele, for the seat of the latter in congress, has been printed. The evidence is quite voluminous, filling nearly four hundred closely printed pages. The case, it is thought, will be determined before March 1.

TEACHING DEAF MUTES TO SPEAK.

Deaf mutes may be taught to speak and to understand articulate speech by merely watching the motion of the vocal organs. This method is by no means novel, as it has long been practiced in some of the schools of Europe, and the earliest attempts to teach the deaf and dumb to speak appear to have been as successful as those in modern times. It is recorded in history that a deaf man was taught to pronounce words and sentences by an English Bishop in the year 685, and from that time isolated cases of the same sort are mentioned till the latter part of the eighteenth century, when a school for the teaching of articulate speech to mutes was started in Germany. The method of this teaching is very simple. It consists merely in training the pupil, by imitating the position and action of the vocal organs of the teacher, to utter articulate sounds. This, it is found, is not a very difficult task for the pupil, but it is extremely tedious, requiring long and unintermitting practice, and the greatest patience on the part of the teacher. In Germany this art of lip-teaching has been much more successful than it has ever been in England or America, perhaps because the German language is more adapted than the English to acquired speech on this plan. It seems to be generally admitted, however, by all schools that have tried this method of instruction, that though it is often highly successful in special cases by the help of much individual teaching, it cannot be used to any effect in large institutions where class instruction is absolutely necessary. Another system, however, has been introduced of late years into English and American schools. It is called visible speech, and was invented by A. Melville Bell, a professor of vocal physiology in England, about 1848. It consists of a species of phonetic writing, based not upon sounds but upon the action of the vocal organs in producing them. The characters of this universal alphabet reveal to the eye the position of these organs in the formation of any sound which the human mouth can utter. In 1869 this alphabet was first applied in England to the instruction of deaf mutes; and in 1872 it was introduced by Professor Abraham Dell, the son of the inventor, into the Clarke Institution at Northampton, Massachusetts, where it is now the only system of articulation teaching used. Professor Bell soon after opened a school for instructing teachers in this system in Boston, which, we think, is still carried on.—Inter Ocean.

KENTUCKY RACE HORSES.

Forty years ago the most distinguished citizens of the State were engaged in writing essays and prize papers on scientific agriculture. A regular trotting track was not to be found in the whole country. Nothing was thought of the breeding and training of horses with reference to development of greater speed. Pacing horses were fashionable; and two great rivals in this seductive game having been brought together for a trial of speed, in lieu of a track, paced a mighty race over a river-bottom flat! We have changed all that. The gentlemen no longer write their essays. The trotting horse will soon, undoubtedly, be admitted to manhood suffrage here, much as beef once won the spurs of knighthood. He has already, even without the right of voting, been styled the first citizen. The great agricultural fairs of the State have modified their exhibits with reference to him alone, and fifteen or twenty thousand people give afternoon after afternoon to the contemplation of his beauty and his speed. His one rival is the thoroughbred, who goes on running faster and faster. By and by time will be no more. One of the brief code of nine laws for the government of the young Kentucky commonwealth that were passed in the first legislative assembly ever held west of the Alleghenies dealt with the preservation of the breed of horses. Nothing was said of education. The Kentuckian loves the memory of Thomas Jefferson, not forgetting that he once ran race-horses. These great interests, not overlooking the cattle interest, the manufacture of whisky, and the raising of tobacco, will no doubt constitute the future determining factors in the history of this country.—James Lann Allen, in Harper's Magazine.

THE COMBINATION.

The combination, proportion, and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla, are peculiar to this medicine, and unknown to others.

FLOODS!

Break Up a Government Fleet.

Orange and Essex Counties, in New Jersey, Are Completely Under High Water.

Portions of Massachusetts Are Inundated With the Greatest Damage Possible.

THE RIVERS

Are on Their Annual Rampage.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

St. Louis, Feb. 15.—The government fleet anchored behind Cairo Island has been injured perhaps to a serious extent. The fleet consists of three steamers, forty barges and about twenty pile drivers, valued at \$200,000. The harbor where the fleet was anchored was supposed to be the safest in this part of the river, but the great force of the floating ice caused all the boats to break from their moorings and float down the river. Seven barges have been recovered in good condition. Two of the steamers were under full pressure of steam when the fleet broke away.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Feb. 15.—Miles of land in Orange county, and extending into Sussex county, are inundated by the overflow of the Wallkill. The roads are impassable. Thousands of trees, for use in the construction of the Old South railway, were washed away. Several mill dams have been destroyed by the flood.

Boston, Feb. 15.—At one o'clock this morning, in the flooded district at the highlands, the water had receded 12 inches since six o'clock yesterday. The damage to property here is roughly estimated at \$1,000,000. At Taunton the total damage to bridges, factories, and residences approximates \$1,500,000.

Laborers Hurt.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

New York, Feb. 15.—One of the walls of the cotton storeroom at Tomkinsville, L. I., burned two weeks ago, fell this morning, seriously injuring five men. A laborer named Bonner will die.

Hon. Henry Watterson Better.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 15.—Mr. Watterson was resting easy this morning and his physicians are more hopeful. At the consultation at 11 o'clock it was decided his symptoms were more favorable. The present treatment is for acute meningitis.

Snow at Louisville.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 15.—Four inches of snow has fallen, with a prospect of more.

THE MARKETS.

By Telegram to THE SENTINEL.

New York, Feb. 15.—Wheat, 1 1/2c higher. No. 2 red, January, 91 1/2c. Corn, 1 1/2c lower. Mixed Western, 46 1/2c. Money easy at 1 1/2c per cent.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Wheat, 79 1/2c. Corn, 56 1/2c and Feb. Oats, 30 1/2c. Rye, 68 1/2c. Barley, 60. Flaxseed, \$1 1/2. Whisky, \$1 1/2. Pork, easy, \$10 97 1/2 cash and February. Lard, \$9 10 cash and February.

"A Hot Time," a companion to "A Bunch of Keys" and "Bag Baby," with Miss Louise Sylvester in the title role, will appear at the Temple on Friday evening.

A son of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has taken to opium. He took at one time 3,012 pounds of prepared opium, a quantity which is considered by experts a pretty large dose. Young Beecher has felt no bad effects from this opium habit, and will, in fact, make \$25,000 by it. The opium he took was seized by him on Kansas Bay, and was valued at \$45,000. The \$25,000 is Collector Beecher's share of the catch.

GUMPPER

Tells You What Five Cents will Buy.

One qt. cranberries.
One qt. navy beans.
One qt. green peas.
One lb. dried apples.
One lb. new Turkish prunes.
One lb. Carolina rice.
Three boxes of Parlor matches, 200 in a box.
One lamp globe.
One large sifting box of blueing.
One cake "Pride of the Kitchen" scouring soap.
One large cake toilet soap.
One package Babbitt's 1776 Washing Powder.
One cake Rising Sun stove polish.
One box soap blacking.
One lb. pop corn.
One lb. starch.
One qt. sour kraut. Its ripe.
At the Keystone, 240 Calhoun street.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only under the name, **ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.**, 105 Wall St., N.Y.

THE LIGHT RUNNING SEWING MACHINE
HAS NO EQUAL.

PERFECT SATISFACTION
New Home Sewing Machine Co.
—ORANGE, MASS.—

30 Union Square, N.Y., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., Atlanta, Ga., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

Florida Orange Groves.

Parties seeking homes and orange groves in healthy locations in Florida at from \$1,000 to \$50,000 will receive their own interest free bonds to pay for the purchase of citrus groves, and for the purchase of homes and other property in the State of Florida. If you wish a town lot in the beautiful town of Palmetto at \$15,000 also for a citrus grove. Some of the best bargains in the State.

MARTIN DUNN,
Orange, Fla.

T. P. & H. McCULLOUGH,
PHYSICIANS.
Office 140 Harrison Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Mar 3-19

RUPTURE

Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Ease at once, no operation, or delay in business; tested hundreds of cures. Main office 831 Arch St., Phila. At Custer house, Fort Wayne, Ind. and 10th of each month. June 15-18-19

CITY TREASURER'S SALE.

By virtue of a precept ordered by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, in obedience to said precept I have levied upon let man-bred in the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, to make the sum of thirty-six dollars and fifty-four cents (\$36.54) with interest and cost, thereon accrued and to accrue. I will sell public at the city court room of said city on Wednesday, the 14th day of February, 1886, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 12 o'clock m. of said day, a claim of J. B. Dehner, assignee of W. Dehner, for constructing an 18-inch city pipe sewer in the alley in the rear of or near said lot, to be sold as the property of Frederick F. Kihle.

HENRY C. BERGHOFF,
City Treasurer.

CITY TREASURER'S SALE.

By virtue of a precept ordered by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, in obedience to said precept I have levied upon let man-bred on hundred and fifty-two (152) lots, in addition to the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, to make the sum of thirty-five dollars and seventy-five cents (\$35.75) with interest and cost thereon accrued and to accrue. I will sell the said 152 lots of said city, on Wednesday, the 14th day of February, 1886, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 12 o'clock m. of said day, to satisfy the claim of Joseph Dehner for constructing an 18-inch city pipe sewer in the alley in the rear of or near said lot, to be sold as the property of James W. Kihle.

HENRY C. BERGHOFF,
City Treasurer.

Many a Lady

is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.

THE FUTURE GREAT.
An Interesting Column Devoted to the Instruction of the Little Ones.

TRY TO AMUSE THE CHILDREN.

Patty and Matly—Too Little—Juvenile Humor, Etc., Etc.

Too Little.

The chair was hardly high enough, Her head came just above the table; Her little feet a pencil grasped And scribbled as fast as it was able.

"I'm writing stories," she explained, And down the busy head bent lower; "Ah, read one to me, dear," I begged; And then the dimpled hand moved slower.

"O, Auntie!"—and the baby face Drew back; then, swift the blue eyes lighting; "I'd love to, only I'm so small I don't know how to read my writing."—*Wide Awake.*

Patty and Matly.

"Oh, mother! not for a whole week!" Patty's brown eyes were wide open with doubt and surprise.

"Why, child, you just said never, and a week's good deal short of that," answered busy little Mrs. Keniston, tacking another stick into the fire, with an odd little gleam, either from the fire-light or some inward amusement, dancing around the corners of her mouth. She was used to Patty's never, and a little tired of them.

Patty went to the window and drummed on the pane, and stared rather forlornly into the yard, where red-haired Job Twitcheott was jumping up and down, jerking the handle of the old blue pump. He shook out his tongue at her and winked one eye, but she was too abstracted to notice this customary beginning of hostilities. It was all very well to quarrel with Matly Moore, and vow never to speak to her again (Matly was real mean to stay away from the spring, just because Kez King had said she might drop in that afternoon; she had no business to break her promise, and she had promised Patty, certain sure, that she would come and bring Rosinella and the tea set with her), but to be forbidden to speak to her for a week was quite another thing. Why, Sir Leon was to have married Rosinella before the week was out!

Sir Leon was a doll. He was a very splendid doll, with brown eyes and hair, a black velvet cap with a long white feather, a silken cloak, and glashed trousers reaching only to the knee, like a knight of olden times. He even had long gray stockings, and—crowning glory! a pair of top-boots made of clamois leather. Cousin Evelyn had dressed him for Patty's birthday, and Cousin Evelyn came from New York and could do anything.

Next morning Mrs. Keniston was rolling out pie-crust in the kitchen when Patty entered slowly, with a kind of dubious brightness in her face, and curled up in a big chair by the table, with her head in her hand. A pencil and some paper projected from her apron pocket.

"Well, Patty," said Mrs. Keniston, cheerily, "what kind of turnovers shall it be?"

"Mamma," responded Patty, soberly, "did you ever have any love letters?"

"No. Yes. Of course. What ever put it into your head to ask such questions, child? There, take that and go get your little pie board, and roll it out smoothly, and I'll let you bake some dolly pies. Don't worry your silly head about love letters yet a while, my dear."

"But did you?" persisted Patty.

"Because I want to write one—at least Sir Leon does—and we don't know how to begin. How did yours begin?"

"I think my first began, 'My dear Miss Hollivell,'" said Mrs. Keniston, laughing. "Ask papa. He'll know."

"Did it?" inquired Patty, rather doubtfully. "Why, when Mr. Cope wrote to you to borrow that book he began, 'My dear Mrs. Keniston,' and his couldn't be a love letter, you know, because you're married to papa, and he's engaged to Miss Dover. I don't think that sounds lovely enough."

However, she took out her pencil and began to write, spelling over each word noiselessly to herself as she put it down.

"Who in your letter to, Patty?" asked her mother at last, as she folded it up with a sigh of relief, and wrote an address on the back.

"Why," said Patty, rather falteringly, "it's from Sir Leon to Rosinella. That isn't the same as if I wrote to Matly, is it? Because, you know, Sir Leon's a man and I'm not, and Matly—well, Matly isn't Rosinella. Matly never was Queen of Beauty at a tournament the way Rosinella was when we had one in the orchard the day after Cousin Evelyn told us 'Ivanhoe.' And it isn't Matly's transom we're making; it's Rosinella's. And Rosinella has golden hair, and Matly has auburn. And—I may send it, mayn't I?"

"Yes, indeed you may," said Mrs. Keniston, laughing much more than was necessary, Patty thought. "May I see it?"

Patty handed it across the table, with a glance of mingled pride and apprehension, and this is what Mrs. Keniston read:

"My Dear Miss Rosinella, Angle of My Life—

TWO BAD MOTHERS.

A young man was on trial. He was accused of having shot and killed a policeman. The evidence was strong against him. The mother sat in the court-room and listened to the proof of his guilt. The story of one witness after another went through her heart like steel. The hour for adjournment arrived. The accused was required to arise and submit to the hardships, then to be led away to his cell. His old widowed mother buried her face in her hands and sobbed aloud. The bracelets were clasped about his wrist and he turned away from his weeping mother. She threw out her hands appealingly to him, but he had to move out at the officers' bidding. Just then an old lady came forward to the tottering woman and clasped her in her arms. She was the mother of the dead policeman. "Poor thing," she exclaimed, "your trouble is still with you. Mine has lost its sting. Be brave. I hate this trial," and their heads sank on each other's shoulders as they wept and mourned together. The crowd was subdued. A deep silence filled the room; no one spoke above a whisper; all eyes were bent on the strange scene. Grief had overcome revenge. And now the satisfaction of law was the iron which entered the hearts of the two sorrow-stricken women.

What son would not shudder to be in the son's place? And shudder not merely at the punishment which is sure to come, but at the sorrow brought upon the mother. Make the mother glad. And the older she is make her the gladder in heart. She delights in the honor of her boys, and in the worthiness of her girls. Make happiness brighten the path under her tottering feet by being honorable, by being worthy.

Athophoros greatly relieved me of a distressing attack of rheumatism. After using one bottle I was able to go to work, and I willingly recommend it to my friends and the public. O. Thoruton, Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad shops, Stuart, Iowa.

Chesley Chambers, the Monon express robber, has been received in the southern prison and now wears a suit of zebra clothing.

They are Not Sorry.

There is one thing nobody ever regrets—that is, the day they first adopted Parker's Tonic as their regular family medicine. Its range is so wide, and its good effects so sure, that nothing else, except good nursing, are needed in a great majority of cases. Buy it, try it, and afterwards it will not require any praise from us.

Fruit House Bulletin

Great Reduction in Prices for 1886.

Goods are so low now that it can hardly be expected that there will be any further decline, so that those laying in full supplies will not likely be disappointed.

Coffee Down 2c, Tea Down 10c, Sugars Down 1-2c, Syrups Down 10c, Turkish Prunes Down 1c.

Best Rio Coffee down to 10c a pound; good Rio coffee down to 8c a pound; best Roasted Rio down to 13c a pound; Government Java, 20c; Roasted Java 25c.

TEAS Reduced in Proportion.

It is no more a luxury to buy Teas. When they were \$1 and \$2 per pound then of course the consumption of them was small, but now the price is so low that a good tea can be bought at 20c per pound then they come within the reach of all.

We are enabled to get so low a price on our teas in consequence of our immense trade. At times we sell two and three chests daily, and buying direct of the importers and selling out to the consumers, enables us to save our customers the profits of the jobber, speculator and wholesale merchant which is at least 10 to 20 per pound.

Young Tyson, good, 30c; choice, 35c; best, 40c; Gunpowder, good, 30c; choice, 35c; best, 40c; Oolong, 30c; choice, 35c; best, 40c; Japan Tea, uncolored, 35c; choice, 40c; best, 45c; English Breakfast, good, 30c; best, 35c per pound.

SUGARS—White and Yellow, Down 1-2c.

Cut Leaf Sugar, 74c per pound; Powdered Sugar, 75c; Granulated, 7c; Coffee A, 5c; Coffee C, 4c; White, 6c; choice New Orleans Yellow, 5c.

Syrups Reduced 10c a Gal.

Best Golden Drip, 40c per gallon; best Borghum, 40c per gallon; best New Orleans, Molasses, 20c.

SALT AND SMOKED FISH.

White Fish, 40c; White Fish in kits, 50c; Family White Fish, 40c; Cat Fish, 40c; Cut Fish, 40c; White Fish, 40c; White Fish in kits, 50c; Family White Fish, 40c; Cat Fish, 40c; Cut Fish, 40c.

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neats Foot Oil, Machine Oils and Head Light

Neats Foot Oil, 80c gallon; Fish Oil, 70c gallon; Headlight Oil, 12c gallon; machine Oil 12c, 2c gallon; Golden machine oil, 30c gallon.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Old 70 Whiskey for medicinal use, \$2.50 per gallon; two-year old, \$1.75; one-year old, \$1.40; good new whiskey, \$1.10 and \$1 per gallon; California wine, Muscatel and Angelico, 40c bottle; Port Wine per gallon, \$1.25; gallon Canada wine, \$1; gallon Old Tom Gin, 40c; bottle Canada malt, 30c.

Candies Down—Stick and Mixed Reduced 3c per Pound.

Pure Stick Candy, 10c per pound; French Mixed Candy, down to 10c; Bon Bons, 20c; Gum Drops, 10c; Imperial and Chocolate down to 10c per pound.

The Greatest Reduction of all is on Turkish Prunes.

Who ever heard of them selling at 40 per pound. The crop is so large that they don't pay freight on duty to ship to New York. The very best new fruit at 40c per pound; new Valencia Prunes, 40c a pound; seedling Sultanina Prunes, 12c; best Leghena Citron, 30c; new dried apples, 40c per pound; new dried peaches, 50c per pound.

CIGARS, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCOS.

Bull Dog plug, 50c; Durham plug, 50c; Portofino plug, 50c; Havana plug, 50c; Knights of Labor plug, 50c; Sweet Heart plug, 50c per pound. Kine Cut, 30, 40, 50, 60, best 75c per pound. Smoking 10c, 20c, 30c, best Durham, 40c per pound. Choice Cigars, \$1.75 per box; good cigars, 40c and \$1 per box.

Twenty-five cents (25c) on the dollar saved by purchasing at the

FT. WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

Red Star Cough Cure

TRADE MARK.

Free from Opium, Stimulants and Alcohol.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT.

25 Cts.

At Druggists and Dealers.

THE CHARLES A. TROTTER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKY

FOR MEDICINAL USE NO FUSEL OIL

Absolutely Pure and Unadulterated.

HOSPITALS, CURATIVE INSTITUTIONS, INFIRMARIES,

AND PRESCRIBED BY PHYSICIANS EVERYWHERE.

CONSUMPTION, HEMORRAGES, AND ALL WASTING DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, MALARIA.

PURE STIMULANT FOR THE SICK, INVALIDS, CONVALESCING PATIENTS, AGED PEOPLE, WEAK AND DEBILITATED WOMEN.

For sale by Druggists, Grocers and Dealers. Price, One Dollar per Bottle. It is the only medicinal whisky, and is recommended by the highest authorities in medicine. It is the only medicinal whisky, and is recommended by the highest authorities in medicine. It is the only medicinal whisky, and is recommended by the highest authorities in medicine.

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
200, 76 Calhoun Street.
Residence, 49 West Wayne Street.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
J. H. SIMONSON, Manager.
F. E. STODDER, Treasurer.

ONE NIGHT ONLY!
WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17.
Fresh from Triumphs in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago.
The Favorite Metropolitan Comedian,
J. B. POLK
Supported by his own Comedy Company under the management of Frank G. Carter, presenting the historical and satirical comedy written expressly for him by Dr. T. H. Sayre, entitled
"MIXED PICKLES!"
Prices—75, 50 and 25c. Box office opens Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Laughing Week Commencing
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15th.
Three days only with Tuesday and Wednesday Matinees

Heege's Bad Boy Company
With Miss Ida May Blake as
"Henry Peck, The Bad Boy."
And Mr. Gus J. Heege in his recent creation of
Luther Stubbs. The trained goat
"Billy," the Royal Bumper.
Hardy and Vonleer's
BRAVE WOMAN,
Thursday, Friday and Saturday, with Friday and Saturday Matinees.
Prices, 10, 20 and 30c.
Ladies and Children admitted to any part of the house at matinees for 10 cents.
Reserved seats at Woodward's drug store without extra charge.
Next week, Feb. 22, Frederick Heege's Power of Money, and "Monte Christo" Company.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE.
T. E. MACK, Sole Proprietor.

PRICES REDUCED!
All seats down stairs ten (10) cents.

PRINCESS SKATING RINK,
Corner of Main and Fulton streets.
Monday and Tuesday evenings, Feb. 15 & 16.
THE GREAT ROZISKY'S,
Blanche and Willie, Double Face Skaters, acknowledged to be the best skaters to be seen on the rink.

POLO GALESBURG CLUB, VS. PRINCESS TEAM.
Wednesday and Thursday Evenings, Feb. 17 and 18.
FOOTE & O'CONNOR, Props.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.
GOING EAST. Express. GOING WEST.
Ar. 1:30 pm. Lv. 8:00 am. Accommodation. Lv. 8:45 pm

PITTSBURGH, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO R. R.
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
12:30 pm—Lv.—Mail and Ex.—Lv.—5:00 am
5:00 am—Lv.—Limited Ex.—Lv.—9:00 pm
12:01 pm—Lv.—Limited Ex.—Lv.—3:00 pm
5:00 pm—Lv.—Fast Through Ex.—Lv.—9:00 pm
12:01 pm—Lv.—Fast Through Ex.—Lv.—3:00 pm
5:00 pm—Lv.—Fast Through Ex.—Lv.—9:00 pm
12:01 pm—Lv.—Fast Through Ex.—Lv.—3:00 pm
5:00 pm—Lv.—Fast Through Ex.—Lv.—9:00 pm

*Daily. *Except Sunday.

Limited Express, free chair cars. Through Mail, Western sleeping cars between New York and St. Louis.

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.
LV. FT. WAYNE. AR. INDY.
5:25 am—Lv.—Lv.—11:00 am
12:01 pm—Lv.—Lv.—3:00 pm
5:00 pm—Lv.—Lv.—9:00 pm
8:31 pm—Lv.—Lv.—1:45 am

Leave Indianapolis at 7:15 am; arrive at Fort Wayne at 1:30 pm.
Leave Indianapolis at 3:15 pm; arrive at Fort Wayne at 7:00 pm.
Leave Indianapolis at 11:30 pm; arrive at Fort Wayne at 5:30 pm. Woodruff Sleeper on this train.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
GOING NORTH. GOING SOUTH.
4:45 am—Lv.—Mail and Ex.—Lv.—1:00 pm
8:00 am—Lv.—Trough Ex.—Lv.—5:25 am
8:00 pm—Lv.—Express.—Lv.—12:10 am
Accommodation train arrives from South at 3:35 p. m.
Accommodation train goes south at 5:25 pm. Trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]
FROM FORT. GOING NORTH.
10:45 am—Ar.—Chicago Ex.—Lv.—4:40 pm
3:40 pm—Ar.—Detroit Express.—Lv.—11:35 am
5:30 pm—Ar.—Way Freight.—Lv.—8:40 am
Ar. trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
10:25 am—Ar.—Ind. & Cin. Ex.—Lv.—5:00 pm
4:40 pm—Ar.—Ind. & Cin. Ex.—Lv.—11:00 am
5:30 pm—Ar.—Ind. & Cin. Ex.—Lv.—5:30 am
6:00 pm—Ar.—Ind. & Cin. Ex.—Lv.—6:00 am
Trains daily except Sunday.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

your retailer for the Original \$3 Shoe, makers of imitations.

JAMES MEANS'
\$3 SHOE.
Made in Boston, Congress & Lee. Best Cut Size. Unexcelled in Durability, Comfort and Appearance. A retail card sent to you will bring you information as to how to get the shoe in any retailer's territory.

J. Means & Co.,
41 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.

This shoe stands higher in the estimation of wearers than any other in the world. Thousands who wear it will tell you that it is the best.

A BIG OFFER To introduce them we will give away 1,000 Self-Operating Sewing Machines. If you wish one send us your name, P. O. and express address at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 21 Day St., N. Y.

THE CITY.

Harry Templar went to Topeka, Kansas, this morning.

The Olds wagon works are running eight hours a day now.

W. P. Breen went to Indianapolis this morning on legal business.

Jacob Strauss left yesterday for the "Forest City"—Cleveland, O.

Captain Bradley will open the Grand Central hotel on Washington's birth-day.

Hon. and Mrs. Charles McCulloch returned last night from Washington, D. C.

D. M. Osborne & Co. sue Fred Heib, drink for \$150. W. G. Colerick filed the complaint.

The county commissioners met to day to cancel all county orders redeemed and square affairs.

John Douglass looks as though a cyclone had struck him. He played polo Saturday night.

Veronica Vogel sues H. C. Berghoff to recover property seized for taxes. L. M. Ninde is her counsel.

Charles Shion will have a hearing, in extension of his boisterous conduct, before the mayor to-morrow.

Miss Allie Provines, of Huntington, who has been in the city for some weeks, returned to her home on Saturday evening.

Thieves raided Charley Stelthorn's chicken coop, on Superior street, on Saturday night, and carried away the choicest fowls.

The polo game Saturday night between the Princess club and the Reserve team resulted in favor of the Princess boys by a score of 5 to 1.

Mr. Scott Beam, who has spent some weeks in Fort Wayne, will leave on the Wabash this evening for his home in Petersburg, Mercer county, Ill.

Dr. Moore, of Minneapolis, but formerly of this city, passed through here Saturday for New York, from where he sails to Europe, to be gone several months.

Charles Besson, the fancy skater, formerly with the Indianapolis polo team, is now with the Galesburgs, and will play with them here Wednesday and Thursday nights.

The indications for the lower lake region, as reported by the weather bureau at Washington to THE SENTINEL, are as follows: Local snows, followed by fair, colder weather.

Mr. W. B. Beamer, master of transportation on the western division of the Wabash, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Beamer has many friends here, who are always glad to see him.

Henry A. Stemp sues John T. Link, et al. for \$300, and Sheriff Nelson has seized a stump machine belonging to the defendants for the debt. Morris & Barrett appear for the plaintiff.

Frank A. Goeke sues John H. Wery to compel him to account for the children of the late Charles Leichner, and Judge O'Rourke has ordered Sheriff Nelson to confine the youngsters in jail.

Mayor Muhler and Captain Diehl returned from Toledo Sunday morning. They were royally entertained by the chief of police and Mayor of Toledo, and driven about that city to points of interest.

The supreme court will shortly make a decision in the case of Billy Boyle, now serving a life sentence in the prison north for murder. The liquor case of Benjamin Heits was also argued, and will be decided later.

The trial of Levi Kuesler, for the murder of Lex Harnes, near New Era, a few months ago, begins at Auburn to-morrow. Prosecuting Attorney Peterson appears for the state and Moody and McClellan for the defense.

"Rather think they will not. The fact is, the Nickel Plate bondholders think they have a much better thing than the Lake Shore is willing to concede. There has been nothing done in the matter (Nickel Plate) nor is there likely to be immediately."

Mr. J. P. Polk, who stars in "Mixed Pickles" at the Temple Wednesday evening, is an old Fort Wayne favorite. As a "Gentleman from Nevada" he packed Colerick's opera house five years ago, and later appeared as George Washington Phipps in a "Banker's Daughter."

This morning at 8 o'clock, occurred the death of Regina Scharf, at the age of ten years, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Scharf, No. 202 Madison street, of scarlet fever and diphtheria. The funeral will occur from the home to-morrow at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are invited without further notice.

On Wednesday and Thursday evenings the Galesburg Polo club will contest with the Princess team. They are the finest players in the country, having played about one hundred and twenty games this season, and lost but three—a record not beaten by any polo club. Our boys may, however, "see them and go them one better."

Judge and Mrs. James Cheney left to-day for Florida.

Mrs. Charles Buck is quite sick. She suffers from partial paralysis.

The circuit court jury is called for February 22d, and all litigants must be prompt for trial.

Ed. Woods, traveling salesman for J. Marsh Coombs & Co., is the papa of a handsome boy baby.

The Old National bank to-day presented the St. Mary's church congregation with a check for \$500.

Miss Bertha Krohn, of Hexter's hotel, is visiting friends at Fort Wayne, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Charles Hoffman has been given a permit to erect a story and a half house on lot 3, White's first addition, to cost \$350.

Cottage prayer meeting of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. at A. E. Dunham's, No. 53 North Cass street, Tuesday evening. All are invited.

Messrs. John Mohr, jr., and P. J. Fallon give a progressive euchre party to their friends at the Fox parlors to-morrow evening.

The sewing society of Emanuel's Lutheran church will meet at the residence of Conrad Braener, on Griffith street, Thursday evening.

Wm. B. Harner, chief clerk in the office of the superintendent of the Wabash dining car service, at Decatur, Ill., was in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Holman will this week occupy the new cottage home on East Berry street, just vacated by Dr. and Mrs. G. W. McCaskey.

The Ladies' auxiliary of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will meet at the Railroad Reading rooms on Tuesday, Feb. 16, at 2 p. m. A full attendance is desired.

Carl Swain received notice this morning that his Fort Wayne ticket broker agency had been admitted to the American association of Railroad Ticket Brokers.

Hon. Channey N. Depew, in an interview was asked: "How about the Nickel Plate and Lake Shore settlement? Will the Lake Shore guarantee the Nickel Plate bondholders?"

Indianapolis has come to the front with an ordinance prohibiting the posting of printing or the display of lithographs relative to the exposition of the female figure exposed in tights.

The famous fancy skaters, Mr. and Mrs. Roziseky, will appear at the Princess rink to-night and to-morrow night. They are marvels in their line, and should have a good audience. Ladies admitted free.

Heege's version of the "Bad Boy," which appears at Brady & Gurnwood's Academy of Music this evening, and Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week, has received the praise of the press wherever it has appeared. The Cincinnati Enquirer speaks briefly but pointedly in praise of the play.

The building committee of St. Mary's Catholic church decided on a plan of architecture last night. The edifice will be of strict gothic style and be much larger than the old church. The cost will be about \$50,000. In the basement of the church there will be a chapel for children and but a single tower will be erected.

Mr. J. F. Polk, in his oddly christened comedy of "Mixed Pickles," is achieving a great deal of fame, not only for his admirable performance of Joseph Pickles, but for the unusually good company with which he surrounds himself. This play is from the pen of Dr. T. H. Sayre and can be seen at the Temple Wednesday evening.

A lot of kids fired stones into Frank Casco's saloon, on East Wayne street, yesterday, and struck Mr. Casco's child. There was another fight out further, and a carriage was summoned to carry away a drunken woman, while the last disturbance occurred at the Mission church on East Lewis street last night. All things considered, the young rascals contributed to make the Sabbath lively enough to suit the most elaborate demands. It is a pity the guilty ones are not arrested.

"Hon. Montgomery Hamilton, of Fort Wayne, stopped off at Corunna village between trains one day last week, and formed the acquaintance of some of our leading democratic citizens. Mr. Hamilton leaves a pleasant impression wherever he goes, and from our exchanges throughout the district we learn that his candidacy is being favorably received. A whole souled, genial gentleman, of the true type of western democracy, Mr. Hamilton is building substantially for the congressional nomination," says the Corunna Headlight.

"Those editors who talk too much with their mouths at the wrong time are making a ridiculous mess of the whole business in divulging each other's confidence in Congressman Lowry's candidacy past and present, and by criminal omission and recrimination. While some of our democratic editorial brethren may be honest and sincere in their opposition to Judge Lowry's candidacy, we think some of their criticisms are not only too previous, but have a coarse sound and bear the marks of unpardonable stupidity. Fair play is a jewel," reflects the Corunna Headlight.

"Heege's Bad Boy" at the Academy to-night.

Hon. Wm. Fleming is confined to his residence by illness.

Mr. W. B. Beamer is still in the city shaking hands with his host of friends. Judge Hench gave Wm. Deering judgment for \$178.27 against Allen Crowl, et al.

The three-year old child of Charley Seibold, of the Fort Wayne Organ factory, was buried this afternoon.

Last season theatrical managers were kicking about skating rinks. Now it is progressive euchre that is bothering them.

Since Rev. A. S. Northrop assumed the pastorate of the First Baptist church, in this city, he has received over 800 new members on profession of faith. But twelve of these have gone astray.

Mr. Joseph Oppenheimer and Miss Frida Weiler were married at the Hebrew synagogue last evening, and a reception followed at Standard hall. Many congratulatory telegrams were received from abroad.

The most virulent cases of scarlet fever prevail in the city, and the attention of the mayor and health authorities is called to a public invitation to the funeral of a child that died from scarlet fever, published elsewhere.

Rev. Mr. Kennedy preached two splendid sermons at the Third Presbyterian church yesterday, and so pleased his hearers that it is believed the congregation will extend to him a unanimous call to accept the pastorate of that church.

For the first time on record, white Plymouth Rock chickens are exhibited at the Northern Indiana poultry show. Another great curiosity is a rabbit with but one ear. The show continues open until Wednesday night and enjoys good patronage.

Judge O'Rourke gave these judgments to-day: B. B. Evans vs. S. L. Ballard et al., for \$1,622.31; Sarah J. Stuhl vs. Matthias Funk et al. for \$1,318.44; Wellington McCulloch vs. the Mutual Protective association, Patrons of Husbandry, for \$3,137.19. The case of the state vs. Dollarhide was set for trial February 24.

McCULLOCH PARK.

The Deed, Conveying it to the City, Comes for Acceptance.

Hon. Charles McCulloch brought with him from Washington a clear deed from his father, Hon. Hugh McCulloch, conveying to the city of Fort Wayne the old Broadway cemetery to be used and beautified as a public park, and Mr. McCulloch only asks that the city own the ground and preserve it for public use. The council at its next meeting will accept this handsome gift, and our own people and strangers can at last have a place to sit down and rest. Lots near the cemetery have sold for \$1,300, and at that rate Mr. McCulloch's deeds \$25,000 worth of real estate to his fellow citizens. The sacred spot of ground has long been abandoned, and every one ought to hail its redemption. Councilman Michel, who has been most active in securing the public improvement, holds the deed and conveyance and will introduce it in the council.

THE UNCLE TOM PARTY

Must Pay Van Essen \$136 for the Service of His Bloodhounds.

The suit of Charles W. Van Essen vs. Manager Maxwell, of the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" party, was concluded in Justice France's court last Saturday night. The jury after deliberating a few hours returned a verdict giving Van Essen \$136 for the service of his bloodhounds in the Uncle Tom show. His claim was for \$136. The party has been losing money and could pay Van Essen but \$36. They gave him a chattel mortgage for \$100 on the scenery and started for Detroit. Maxwell has been succeeded in the management by Mr. Davison, and the agreement is now to divide receipts with the owner of the dogs, who plays them against Uncle Tom, Eva, Marks and Topsy.

A GOOD ONE.

A Missouri Sheriff Robbed by a Crazy Prisoner on a Wabash Train.

A lean, lank looking fellow, with a prisoner firmly shackled to him, stopped at the McKinnis home lunch room for coffee this morning. "That fellow is the sheriff of Cass county, Missouri," said the Wabash conductor. "He is taking the crazy prisoner to New York, where his friends want him. The officer had quite a bad experience west of Danville. He fell asleep on the train and the crazy man appropriated his gold watch, \$65 in money and his valise and got off the train at Toledo. The sheriff didn't miss the prisoner and valuables until he reached Danville, when he had a realizing sense of the situation. He returned on the first train to Toledo, to look for the lunatic, but did not succeed in finding him for a long time, and it was then a mental stand-off between the sheriff and the prisoner."

OVER THE BORDER.

The Fort Wayne Baptist Sunday School to Meet at Eel River.

The Fort Wayne Baptist Sunday school convention met at Oswego, Kosciusko county, last week, and held an important session. After a thirty minute prayer service, led by Rev. O. Bragg, of Highland, the address of welcome was made by Pastor G. O. Graham, to which Rev. Moro, of Warsaw, responded on behalf of the convention. In the absence of both president and secretary, Rev. J. H. Winaus, of Warsaw, was chosen president, and Rev. O. Bragg, of Highland, as secretary. Revs. Graham, Moro, Croy, Bragg, Roland and Woods delivered addresses, and the ladies' mission society met in annual convocation. The convention adjourned to meet next time at Eel River, Allen county, and the gathering is looked forward to with much interest by the people out there.

THE OREGON JEW.

He Beats a Fort Wayne Poker Game out of \$2,200 Cash.

Logansport is all agog over the presence there of one Jeffreys, known to fame as "the Oregon Jew." The fellow is said to be schooled in Chinese jugglery, and one of the sharpest sporting men in the "profess." He is playing hoo at the village down on the Wabash, and the Logansport Journal says: "He has figured in tragedies innumerable in border towns, and has won stakes anywhere from \$100 to \$30,000. He came east because he could no longer do business on the Pacific slope. Everybody knew 'the Oregon Jew,' and there was no chance open for him to make money. He claims that with the assistance of a confederate he secured a retired New York merchant out of \$32,000. He also holds that recently he induced a Detroit merchant to accompany him to Windsor, Canada, where he worked the gold brick racket on him for \$10,000. Since he has been making his headquarters in Logansport, he has been doing up the surrounding country. At Fort Wayne he claims to have pulled out of a poker game \$2,200 ahead. At Huntington he 'won' \$700, at Rochester \$400 and at Terre Haute \$600, and a yardmaster's check for \$600, which he has never had cashed."

A MOTLEY ARRAY.

Eight Sinners Sit Before His Majesty and Are Booked for Bread and Water.

Police court has been a succession of whitewashes lately, but this morning it assumed its normal shape and eight offenders were arraigned for wickedness. George Rice, William Robinson, Henry Hill and Charles Shea were committed to jail for drunkenness and George Klugh was reprimanded for disorderly conduct at Frank Casco's saloon yesterday.

Then Annie Phillips and Jennie Cole were called. They are unclean and slouchy persons, who board with Jennie Dixon, on East Wayne street. Jennie, who is a oon, was not in last night, but a warrant is out for her. Her child, a dirty-faced kid, was at police court and toddled about the room unconscious of his shame. He created consternation in the lobby by familiarly calling spectators by name. The women were sent to jail and George Reary, their companion, was bailed out by his mother.

HANK IS CRAZY.

The Murderer of Al. Painter is a Maniac—He Knows No One.

Capt. Hugh M. Diehl, while at Toledo on Saturday, called at the jail to see Henry Miller, who murdered Al. Painter in that city. Miller lived here for years, and Capt. D. knew him well, but the expropriator of the Occidental did not recognize him, and his keeper says he has lost trace of his most intimate friends. Chief Diehl says Miller has a vacant expression on his face, and his eyes are fixed and dull. He believes Miller is entirely out of his mind, and predicts that he will not live to be punished, as he is falling fast.

Real Estate Transfers.

Olds Bros., real estate agents, room No. 8, Foster block, report the following recorded real estate transfers:

Samuel J. Stinger to Frances Ellen Harden, by warranty deed, 20 acres in section 3, Maumee township, for \$350.

Clara L. Carnahan to Eliza Jane Lambo, by warranty deed, 40 acres in section 34, Jackson township.

Fred Rehling to William Bruns, by warranty deed part of lot 6, Hanna's addition, for \$1,750.

East Bound Freight Business.

The shipments of grain, flour and provisions from Chicago to eastern through stations by the pool lines during the week ending Saturday, February 13th, amounted to 35,503 tons, against 33,170 tons during the preceding week, an increase of 3,323 tons, and against 43,941 during the corresponding week of 1885, a decrease of 9,338 tons. The Nickel Plate carried 8,076 tons, and the Pittsburg road 6,588 tons.

LATE CONVENTIONS

Give People a Chance to Think About Something Besides Office-Seeking and Politics.

Hon. J. D. Sarnighausen has this timely and truthful editorial in the Fort Wayne Staats-Zeitung:

"It is reported that the democratic state central committee has resolved to convene the democratic state convention not before the month of August, 1886. This is very wise. The Staats-Zeitung in former years has always protested against early conventions, and now, our elections being postponed for a whole month, these early conventions are producing even more evil than before. Why all that trouble for six months or more? Let the people have a rest for a while and give them time to think that there is something else in this world besides politics and office-seeking. It is much wiser to see what the opposite party is doing and then to profit from their mistakes and errors, than to hurry things and give the other party an opportunity to profit from our missteps at a time when we cannot redress them any more. For the same reason also, the county conventions ought to be held late in the year and not before the state convention. We know that it is customary in some counties to hold their conventions at an early time, even in the spring, but this is a custom which ought to be abolished as soon as possible. What we have said about an early state convention, is also true in regard to county conventions. Early conventions, while productive of excitement for six months or more, do great damage to other interests, that are of the same, or even of more importance, or they have no effect at all. In the first case, wire pulling and all kind of abuses connected with a campaign, commence at once. In the other case people say the election is too far off yet, why should we be bothered now? The one thing is just as unwise as the other."

"Besides this we have to consider especially one thing. Of course it is expected that we should work for the democratic state platform and state ticket. How can we do this when we do not know them? The work can only be commenced when both conventions have been held, or we would have two campaigns, the one for the county, the other for the state. One campaign is enough, and perhaps more than enough. If the state convention is held in August, the county convention ought to take place in the first half of the month of September. Then we have still two months before the election, and this is plenty of time for agitation and abuse. Fooling around with these things brings mischief and trouble."

"We might add that we have talked this matter over with a good many democrats, especially from the country, and they all agree in favor of late conventions at any rate."

School Report.

Report of district No. 5, Springfield township, for the month ending February 5, 1886: Number of pupils enrolled, 64; males, 32; females, 32; cases of tardiness, 15; pupils whose grade was 99, Nora Rabbitt, Anna Gibbons, Ella Leigheuer, Gertrude Kinzie, Ella Beger, Anna Gruber, Jennie Snyder; 97, Flora Fricke, Bertha Boge; 96, Kate Horn, Ada Horn, Henry Merrill; 95, William Leigheuer, Dottie Grubb; 93, William Fricke, Clinton Kinsey, Mary Leigheuer, Dora Boge; 92, Bernice Grubb, Orpha Leigheuer; 91, Isaac Rupert, Henry Horn; 90, Hattie Boge; average daily attendance, 53.

W. H. REICHALDERFER, Teacher.

All the keys of Windsor Castle were recently stolen, but even this does not interfere with the rapid sale of Br. Bull's Cough Syrup.

GUMPPER.

Arbuckle's, German, Lion and all brands of package coffees, 12 1/2 cents per pound.

All California 3 pound canned fruits, 20c.

Standard Flour, \$4.50 per barrel.

Sugar Cured Hams, 10c per pound.

Sugar Cured Breakfast Bacon, 10c per pound.

Armour's Boneless Hams, 10c per pound.

Sugar Cured Shoulders, 6c per pound.

Lard, 7c per pound.

Granulated Sugar, 7c per pound.

Confessioner's A Sugar, 6 1/2c per pound.

Extra C Sugar, 6c per pound.

Three-pound Bar Mammoth Soap, 10c per bar.

Babbitt's Best Soap, 5c per cake.

Babbitt's 1776 Washing Powder, 5c per package.

Carolina Rice, 5c per pound, at the KEYSTONE,

8-M 240 Calhoun street.

Henry W. Bond, wholesale dealer in Flour, Chop Feed, Bread, Cakes and Confectionary and manufacturer of Bond's Boston Brown Bread Meal, will on and after Feb. 15, occupy No. 224 Calhoun street, between Douglas avenue and Bracknridge street, with a large supply of the above. I solicit the patronage of my present customers and all others who may find the new stand convenient, and will furnish them with the best goods in the market, at the lowest prices. HENRY W. BOND. 101f

MAY BE OF LOVE.

The Missives That Seek Their Unknown Owners.

Postmaster Kaough hands us this list of letters he has marked advertised. They were uncalled for last week, and may be they are missives of love:

Ashley, E. E.	Kimball, Clara Bell,
Brune, Mrs. Nancy, Lunn,	Mrs. Sophia Brown Chanley,
Beobbe, R. H.,	Lipper, Wm. D.
Bowly, Mr.,	Levi, Arthur C.
Braind, Charlie,	MacKeon, Fred,
Royer, L. O.,	Mills, Sarah E.
Bush, Maggie,	Morrison, G. B.
Bentz, Mollie L.,	Mathay, Bernard,
Bender, Wm. B.,	Noon, Libbie,
Boll, John M.,	O'Conner, D.
Calsipus, Mary,	Reid, Mrs. Bell,
Dierking, Henry,	Riley, Jennie,
Donnelly, Thomas L. Ross, C. B.	Griffin, Carrie,
Simons, Henry,	Haywood, O. W.,
Smith, Edwin F.,	Hief, Mrs. Dr.,
Tavernier, Albert,	Holycross, Mrs. S. Wulman, Mary,
months,	Wilson, Joel,
Johnson, James,	Wayne, care Eye,
Kreager, Miss Motiva.	

FOREIGN.

Berchen, August.

The Baptist Revival

Twelve adults were baptized at the Baptist church yesterday morning, in the presence of a very large audience. The closest attention was given to Pastor Northrop's discourse on "What will you do with Jesus, who is called the Christ?" In the evening the church was crowded to the doors. The interest was intense throughout the discourse. The sermon occupied forty minutes, and was delivered extemporaneously. At the after service between sixty and seventy—all adults—sought Christ, and made earnest request for prayer. The interest was deeper last evening than ever before. The revival will doubtless continue for weeks. The work will be pushed with greater vigor than ever this week. We are glad to see the masses turning to a better life.

An Arizona paper of recent date has the following paragraph: "If our paper doesn't seem as bright as usual this week we beg our readers to overlook the fact. Some darn fool came in Monday, while we were over to Al Blodgett's, and spilled all our muckage. Now we can do without ink, but the Riponier must have muckage if it is to hold its place in the community. We have a right smart bunch of brins, but we don't pretend to cover four sides of a paper at once. P. S.—We have bought a new bottle of muckage, and warn the ornery ones who spilled the last bottle that he will have to pay for it or get a licking."

Rheumatism cured

By St. Jacobs Oil.

It never fails.

Real estate transfer reported by John Drieholts, and sold by Torrence and Archer, No. 80 Calhoun street: Hattie T. Tolan to Edward N. Davenport, by warranty, part of lot 40 in Hanna's addition, for \$2,700.

LOST.

On Wednesday, February 10, probably on West Wayne St., a small Russia leather blank book, valuable only to the owner. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to this office or to the undersigned.

MINNIE M ANDERSON.

Torrence & Archer sold lot No. 86, in McCulloch's second addition, to-day. The same will be reported by some other agent to-morrow. Any one wanting prompt and satisfactory work done in our line, call and see us at No. 80 Calhoun street.

WANTED—Pupils to learn on the guitar. Terms \$5 per quarter. Address "B," this office.

Meeting of Turnpike Directors.

Notice is hereby given that a regular meeting of the Board of Turnpike Directors of Allen county will be held at the court-house in the city of Fort Wayne, on Monday, February 22, 1886.

C. J. McLAIR, Clerk of Board.

Feb. 15, 1886.

Pyke's Grocery.

80 Calhoun Street.

Finest Coffees Roasted Fresh every day.

TEAS

English Breakfast, Formosa Oolong, Young Hyson, Japan Fried, No finer goods to be found in any market.

Fine groceries and Bottle Wines always on hand.

LOST—On Tuesday, a small black and tan terrier. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving him at the residence of H. J. Trentmann, 116 Clinton street.